JOHN BULL, FEBRUARY 4, 1928. Vol. XLIII. No. 1120.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Build up Strength to avoid Influenza

take your Hall's Wine to-day

Don't take risks with your Health just now. Have a thorough building up with Hall's Wine, it is a wonderful Tonic Restorative —recommended by doctors. Let it give you the strength and vigour you need to resist Coughs, Colds and Influenza.

LARGE 5/6 BOTTLE

STEPHEN SMITH & CO. LTD.
BOW, LONDON, E.3.

Every drop of Hall's Wine you take will do you good

Aspirin is superseded by

DAISY

FOR ALL

NERVE PAINS

Because aspirin depresses the heart and upsets the stomach and Daisy does neither.

Because Daisy goes direct to the spot—the nerve centres. Proved by the fact that aspirin is no good for severe nerve pains.

Because Daisy contains a medicine many times as costly as aspirin. This is for safety and efficacy.

Because Daisy is pure, highly standardised, and a truly refined product, yet costs no more than other medicine less safe and less effective.

Because medical opinion prefers Daisy for headache, neuralgia, and nerve pains.

Dr. Robertson Wallace the well-known Medical authority says:

"I lay great stress on the efficiency and safety of Daisy. It is an unusually costly formula at a reasonable price."

Banish the Severest Pain in a few minutes.

Take Daisy at any time for Splitting Headache, Nervous Headache, Sick Headache, Women's Headaches, Neuralgia, Tic, Earache, Toothache, and all Nerve Pains. Sold everywhere, 11½d. per box of six powders. Single Powder, 2d.

Daisy, Ltd., Leeds

"Bullets" Prize-winners *(Continued from page 39.)*

£10 winners.

E. T. INKPEN, Stourville Malcombe, Shaftesbury, Dorset.
BAD FOR BUSINESS—CAPITALIST'S PRIDE—WORKMEN'S PREJUDICE.

T. JONES, 14/15, Orange Street, Swansea.
NO REASON WHY—GIVEN THE EX-SOLDIER EITHER.

Mrs. A. KENYON, 16, Thompson Street, Halifax.
SPIRIT OF THE AGE—MORE "MATERIAL"—LESS "STUFFY."

A. S. MAGEE, 54, Mimosa Road, Wavertree, Liverpool.
FEAST FOR THE GODS—OF WAR—FEAR'S "FRUITS."

Mrs. M. M. MILNES, The Holmes, 2, Victoria Road, Salisbury.
NO MORE WAR—"DECREE" DISARMAMENT MAKING "ABSOLUTE."
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon)

Mrs. A. E. PINCHBACK, 27, Brantwood Gardens, Ilford, Essex.
SURE SHIELD—AND RIGHT SHAPE—HEART.

Mrs. G. R. SYMONDS, 12, Lesbia Road, Clapton, E.
NO MORE WAR—"DISCIPLES" WANTED—NOT "PROPHETS."

G. R. TATE, 53, West Street, Stillington, Durham.
"TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED"—SAYS CHANCELLOR, WARNING PICKPOCKETS.

F. G. THOMPSON, 59, Penrose Street, Liverpool.
THE PROFITEERS—"LUCKY DOGS"—MONEY-LENDERS "MUZZLED."

W. TROTT, 78, Essex Street, Bedminster, Bristol.
SURE SHIELD—DISTANCE ONCE—NOW FRIENDSHIP.

H. P. WALLIS, Barclays Bank Ltd., York.
THE PROFITEERS—POSITION "DEFENCELESS"—YET "IMPREGNABLE."

50 Prize-winners of £1.

N. Antenay, 11, Exmouth St., Southampton; P. Barber, 1, Hawthorne Villa, Roland Rd., B'ham.; Mrs. Barnes, 198, Divinity Rd., Oxford; Miss Boardman, 19, Boland St., Blackburn; Mrs. Bower, 29, Holly Bank Terr., Edinburgh; A. Brewer, 47, Birdhurst Rise, S. Croydon; P. Britcher, 62, Junction Rd., Gillingham, Kent; A. Brown, 12, Nesfield Terr., Ilkeston; C. G. Buskell, 23, Union St., Rochester, Kent; J. Buckett, c/o 29, Beulah Grove, W. Croydon; J. Codd, 3, Chester Gr., Hull; Mrs. Cole, 73, Belmont Hill, Lewisham, S.E.; D. Davies, Frampton Rd., Gorseinon, Swansea; J. F. Dooher, Killala, Co. Mayo; A. Dunn, 223, South St., Keighley; J. Egerton, 365, High St., Cannock; R. Evans, 5, Pembroke St., Cinderford; T. Feakins, 31, Hambrough Rd., Southall; Mrs. Grant, Church St., Swainby; M. L. Gray, 11, Queen Victoria Rd., Blackpool; H. Grey, Hampstead Rd., Redbourn; R. Hawley, 14, Ingledeld Rd., Ilkeston; T. F. Heath, 3, Darley Drive, West Derby, Liverpool.; A. Henson, 20, Lebanon Gdns., Wandsworth; J. Heron, 8, Furnace Row, Ironville, Notts.; Miss Horne, Swiss Cottage, South Luffenham; G. Horridge, 6, Albion Terr., Northgate St., Ilkeston; C. Howells, Gladstone House, Nantymoel; A. Jones, 58, High St., Stoke-on-Trent; D. H. Jones, Wood Lodge, Orchardleigh, Frome; Mrs. N. Manley, 23, Sidney Rd., Southport; J. Moore, 18, Gressenhall Av., East Sheen; H. Owen, 3, Oxford Row, Leeds; L. A. Payne, Star Farm, Hazelbury Bryan; S. Pitts, 96, Lapage St., Bradford; A. Pumphrey, 32, Portland Rd., Stretford, Mc.; J. H. Raby, 92, Heron St., Tonge Moor, Bolton; F. Shaw, 225, Hamm Street, Lane, Preston; Miss D. Spooner, 16, Keeton Rd., Smallheath; C. Swan, 8, Oxford St., Fenton; W. Thrale, New Milford, Wrentham; A. Tompkins, Lauriston House, London Rd., Greenhithe; R. Tuley, 75, London St., Mr. Queensbury, M/c.; F. Tweed, c/o 6, Dillwyn St., Swansea; A. Whitehead, 4, Buckingham Av., Leeds; H. L. Wise, Wyndham, Hemyock; H. Willett, 40, The Halve, Trowbridge; R. Wilson, 10, Station Rd., Cramlington, North'd.; P. Wycherley, 59, Awelia St., Warrington; Mrs. A. Yonde, "Gansey," Mildew Rd., Prestatyn.

List of 180 10/-, 350 5/-, and 1,000 2/- Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £200 Awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" 682 will be displayed in the window of Mr. W. Hunt, Upper Caldecote, Hereford-shire, Glos.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to John Bull and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the first three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 685 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

JOHN BULL'S UNIQUE PEN OFFER

26 EVERSHARP PENCIL FREE!

Post what you get and save 5/- Use "John Bull" Pen worth 15/- and a 2/6 "Eversharp" Pencil Free, total value 17/6. Send six coupons and p.o. for 4/- only, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, and save 13/6. Your name engraved in gold on the pen—6d.

Cash the Coupons

JOHN BULL'S Pen Coupon Value 2

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the Price of the "John Bull" Lever Filler Pen fitted with 14-ct. gold nib, iridium tipped, which is guaranteed. Send 3/6 Ever-Polished Pencil. Additional Coupons, any number up to six in all, may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and pay for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque or P.O. "& Co." Make payable to "John Bull." Send to John Bull Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

Reader loses sight of eye

JOHN BULL PAYS £125

"Whilst stirring up the fire, something exploded and struck me in the left eye." In these words Mr. C. E. Jackson, 21, Worsley Street, North Ormsby, Middlesbrough, explains the tragedy that robbed him of the sight of one of his eyes. In acknowledging "John Bull's" cheque for £125, Mr. Jackson feels constrained to say: *"I cannot thank you too much for the kind, prompt, and straightforward way in which you have dealt with my application."*

£250 INSURANCE BENEFIT paid to Widow

Paul Mort, Station Master at Killamarsh, Sheffield, and residing at the L.N.E.R. Station house, was cleaning the windows of his home whilst off duty, his wife went in search of him, and was horrified to find him stretched out on the asphalt pathway. He had fallen from the ladder whilst cleaning the top-storey window, his injuries proving fatal. "John Bull" has forwarded to his widow a cheque for £250.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name ..... Age .....
In full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....

.....

Reader's Signature .....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

.....

Date .....

This Application Form is not available after the 28th February, 1923. A certificate number and full details and conditions and claiming instructions will be sent to you if the stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

Refresh your face at every shave with

Vinolia

the most REFRESHING SHAVING SOAP in the World

STICKS 7½d and 1/- CREAM 1/-
Double-size Cream 1/6

British made—British owned

VINOLIA CO. LTD., LONDON

Lift out Corn—root and all

No corn is so deep-rooted that it can defy Radox. One Radox foot-bath usually spells the end of a corn. Two or three will end the most obstinate. Hundreds of letters reach us from gratified users of Radox. Read this one:—

"Radox is the only cure for corns and does indeed cure them, as I have proved. I have cured hard corns and soft corns, also callouses. I soaked my feet for about 15 minutes, adding hot water when required with about 2 tablespoonfuls of Radox, and the result was marvellous. I actually picked the corn out by the root, and the hard skin peeled off. I wish everyone with bad corns would try Radox and prove for themselves its worth."

E. S., Kensington, 2nd Jan., 1928.

Free Trial Offer

If you have never tried Radox—try it NOW at our expense. We have distributed to chemists 100,000 special "GIANT" 1s. 6d. packets which make it easy for you to prove our claims for yourself. Ask your chemist for the new "GIANT" 1s. 6d. packet. This consists of our regular 1s. 6d. 4lb. packet, together with a separate 2oz. trial packet—sufficient for one bath or two foot-baths. Open the trial packet first. Put it to the test. And then if not entirely convinced that Radox does everything we claim it to do, the regular packet is still as good as new: take it back. The chemist is authorised to return your 1s. 6d. immediately and without question. You have tried Radox free at our expense. What could be fairer?

When you put your feet into a foot-bath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen penetrates right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it can be lifted out bodily.

1/6 *GIANT PACKET*

Radox Bath Salts

Give your feet that "Kruschen Feeling."

MONDAY A Slight Chill
TUESDAY A Throat Cough
WEDNESDAY Flu

Stop that tragic sequence with a timely dose of Veno's—the Nation's safe and certain remedy for all chest, throat & lung complaints.

Contains no morphia or other dangerous drug.

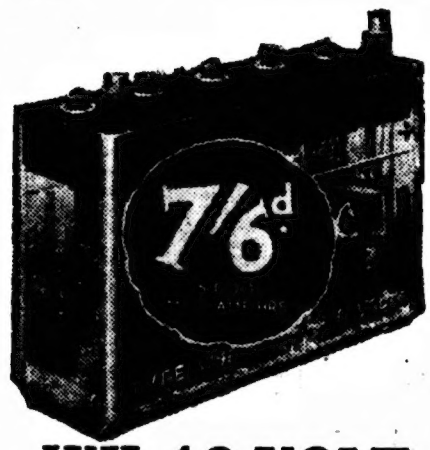
For COLDS COUGHS ASTHMA BRONCHITIS CATARRH 'FLU, ETC.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Veno Drug Co. (1925) Ltd. 1/3 & 3/- per bottle

A NEW Exide H·T· BATTERY

PRICE 7/6d. 9d. per volt.



CAPACITY 5,000 milli-amp. hrs.

WH 10-VOLT

The Exide WH Battery is the best H.T. battery ever produced. Hitherto offered only in 24-volt units at 24/- (1/- per volt) it is now available in a new, improved, and much handier 10-volt unit at 7/6—or 9d. per volt. A really heavy duty 5,000 milli-ampere hour H.T. battery at this greatly reduced price creates a record in value, even for Exide.

This super battery for H.T. must now appeal to everyone—obviously to users of powerful sets taking large currents (for the WH has long been the professional choice for the really heavy work)—and equally to those whose current requirements are more modest, for its large capacity will greatly prolong the periods between recharges—while its new price places it within the reach of all.

Compared with an H.T. Battery of, say, half its capacity, the Exide WH will more than double the working hours per charge, at a price only 50 per cent. more at the outside.

INSTAL A 5,000 MILLI-AMPERE HOUR WH BATTERY
Obtainable from any Exide Service Agent or your local dealer.

		Dimensions	Weight	PRICE (uncharged)
WH 10-Volt unit		2 7/16 in. × 7in. × 5½in. high.	6¼ lbs.	7 6
WH 40-Volt	In crate with wire carrying handle.	6½in. × 15½in. × 6½in.	27½ ,,	£1 17 6
WH 60-Volt	In crate with wire carrying handle.	8½in. × 16½in. × 6½in.	41 ,,	£2 14 0

5,000 Milli-amp-hrs. at 9d per volt

Advertisement of The Chloride Electrical Storage Co. Ltd., Clifton Junction, near Manchester.

THE MAIL ORDER MARKET

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL

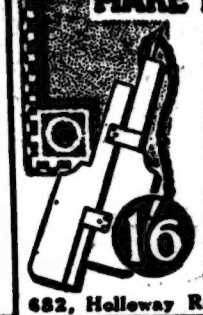
PAY FOR COAT AS YOU WEAR IT

Most wonderful bargain of the year. Made from ALL WOOL Cheviots. These are not semi-made Coats altered to fit you, but EACH ONE is CUT AND MADE TO YOUR OWN MEASUREMENTS. Delivered on payment of First instalment of 6/- and then pay 6/- monthly until you have paid in all £2/-. Also SUITS from £2/6, and DINNER JACKET SUITS from £4 4s. All made to Measure, and on similar easy terms. Irish and Colonial orders cash only. Before placing your order elsewhere, send for Catalogue, Patterns & Self-measurement Form. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. Established 25 years.

J. B. THORNE & Co.
36, LANGHAM ST., LONDON, W.1

MAKE YOUR OWN RUGS

FREE



out of discarded woollen or cloth garments with the

"Rapid" Automatic RUGMAKER

Will also work Rug Wool. These rugs wear for years and cost next to nothing. Price, with directions, 1/6, post 3d. Two spare needles, 6d.

FREE Embroidery Machine, as illustrated, with directions, included. Free.

Send P.O. or Stamps now to
WM. PENN (Dept. 19).
682, Holloway Road, LONDON, N.19.

WEST END TAILORED SUITS 7/6 A MONTH

We have devised THE MOST PERFECT TAILORING SERVICE in the world enabling you to enjoy faultlessly designed West End Clothes and pay as you wear them. Each suit is cut and built with expert care to your own measurements and is sent to you on receipt of your order with first payment of 7/6. (Balance in 6 payments).

Send for full range of free patterns in prices from £3/6, and simple self-measurement form NOW, or call at our Oxford St. Showrooms and be fitted by skilled cutters. Absolute satisfaction or money back. Write Dept. A.

"Wallingford's"
71, Oxford Stree', W.1. 'Look for the sign.'

ABSOLUTELY FREE BROMIDE ENLARGEMENT

To every Reader who purchases before February 29 A RICH BROWN SEPIA Enlargement (20 x 16) reproduced from any photo, snap or paper, etc., we will send a FREE GIFT Black and White Enlargement (size 12 x 10) Post Free 2/- Delivery 10 Days from the same photo only. Send P.O. and stamped addressed envelope for return of original photograph.

The Regent Sepia Art Studios (Dept. J.B.10),
18, REGENT STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.

PAY FOR YOUR DINNER SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Each Suit is Cut and Made to your OWN MEASUREMENTS from best quality ALL WOOL Serstheas or Twills, Silk Facings, silky lining, Sateen sleeves and vest linings. Braid down Trousers. NO DEPOSIT. Delivered on payment of first instalment of 10/-, and then pay 10/- monthly until you have paid in all 84/- OVERCOATS, M.M. from 35/6. Better quality Made to Measure from 42/-. SUITS from 35/6. Made to Measure all on similar easy terms.

Write for Patterns and Designs.
Money refunded if unsatisfactory.
Established over 25 years.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

The Stroh SAXOPHONE

LEARNT BY ANYONE IN ½ HOUR

POPULARLY known as the "SWANEE-SAX" (Reg.), and selling in thousands in America, this new reed instrument gives real saxophone effects. Can be mastered in a few minutes and played by ear or from music. No keys to manipulate. Solidly made, nickel plated. Height 20 in. Supplied for 5/- deposit, 6/6 C.O.D., and 4 monthly payments of 12/- (52/6 in all), or 50/- Cash, with Free Tutor and extra reed, etc. Carrying cases 6/6 each. Send now. Descriptive Pamphlet post free

5/- DOWN

WALLINGFORD'S
(Musical Dept. J),
71, Oxford St., London W1

Daintiear

Worthy of the Occupant

SALE! During our Sale we are, as an advertisement, offering a limited number of GENUINE DAINTIA 5 at greatly reduced prices. This new model as illustrated for

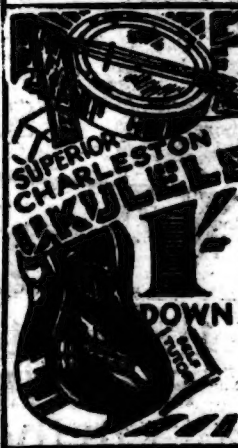
£2 : 19 : 6

(or 6/- monthly). Balloon Cushion Tyres, 10/6 extra. Numerous other models at similar reductions. Send *at once for illustrated list post free from*

VICTORIA CYCLE & CARRIAGE CO.
(Dept. P.19), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1

FREE GIFT

A 16 INCH **BANJULETTE** UKULELE BANJO



COMPLETE OUTFIT AND EXTRA SET OF STRINGS

For WONDERFUL FREE GIFT, see advt. under 'Bargain Sales' on page 5.

A glorious Jazz Instrument. With Free self-tutor you can play the haunting Plantation Melodies in one hour. Handsome instrument, mahogany polished Cedar, natural Cedar fingerboard, rosewood pegs. 1/- with order, then 2/- weekly (15/- in all). Send To-day.

F. HAND & CO.,
20, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

CATESBYS

Cork Lino

Don't buy rolls of inferior disappointing floor covering that will not cover even a small room. Have your Lino floor covering ready cut to size required and save trouble, and with the pattern made to match at joins. Write to-day for free samples of quality, design book and complete prices—ask for set No. K.19.

CATESBYS LTD., Dept. K 19.
TOTTENHAM CT. RD., LONDON, W.1

SAVE MONEY IN 1928

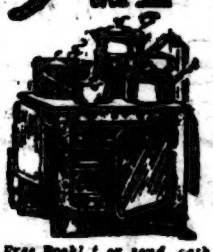
Trim Your Own Hair.
The Latest Invention.

This wonderful Comb will trim and comb the hair and keep it short and neat.

1/8 Post Free. A Boon to Shingled Heads.

Suitable for both Ladies and Gents. Start the New Year well. Save time and money spent at hairdressers. Send P.O. to-day to
MORELAND SUPPLY CO.,
(Dept. J.B.), 4, Masons' Place, London, E.C.1
Trade enquiries invited.

Saves 9D in the 1/-



The 'COOKALL' ONE-BURNER GAS COOKER

A Woman's Invention.

Bakes and Boils full meal for 6 persons for less than 2d. NO GAS INSIDE. Boils bottle 3½ minutes. (Small burner for when heat not required.) Portable. No special fixing. Packed asbestos. 2 adjustable shelves. Drying Rails.

Usual Price 5/- DISCOUNT if you mention this paper. **59/6**

Demonstrations Daily.

Free Booklet or send cash NOW to Sole Manufacturers
THE BRITISH SA-VALL CO.
(Dept. J.B.8), Walter House, 418, Bolford St., Strand, W.C.2

GRAVES WIRELESS BARGAIN

This highly efficient 2-Valve Loud Speaker Set is the Finest Wireless Value ever offered

10/- NOW

Volume and quality of tone are unsurpassed. Simplicity itself. With coils for long & short wave-lengths. CABINET of polished Oak, a masterpiece of highest quality. Dull Emitter Valves, with patent valve holders, &c.; H.T. Battery, 2-volt accumulator; Long Speaker of exquisite tone with improved mica diaphragm; and complete Aerial Outfit, £7:17:6 Terms: 12/6 now, 10/- Monthly. Catalogue Post Free. J.G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

Wonderful!

WRITE TO-DAY FOR CATALOGUE POST FREE

Price £4 4s

For the finest value in the world in Ladies' or Gents' cycles, see the "Bradshaw" Illustrated catalogue of twelve different models supplied on the easiest of easy terms.

BRADSHAW STORES LTD.,
DEPT. 4, NORTHAMPTON.

Watertight comfort!

The Popular All-Rubber Footwear for Tramping, Golf, Garden, or Garage.

For dry feet and easy comfort in field or road nothing beats Paraforce. They never get sodden, never dry hard as leather does, they clean with a splash of water, polish like leather, and wear best under the worst weather conditions. Sheaves of letters from delighted wearers.

	Men's	Boys'	Ladies'	Misses'	Child's
Black or Brown	6–10	2–5	3–8	10–2	5–9
SHOES	9/6	8/6	7/6	6/6	5/-
BOOTS	11/6	9/6	8/6	7/-	6/-

Catalogue Post Free. Postage 9d

PETER ROBERTSON,
India Rubber and Waterproof Warehouse,
(Dept. 10), 44, Queen Street, Glasgow, C.1.

The BUCKS FURNITURE MFG. CO., LTD.

having absorbed LLOYDS POSTAL SHOPPING SERVICE

are now offering unprecedented bargains in upholstered furniture and Dining Room Chairs including the famous 'Wycombe' Super Easy Chair, at MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

Also the well-known Artoleum Floor Covering **81 -sq. ft. for 15/-** in rolls 2 yards wide.

Rot proof, damp proof, hard wearing. Write for illustrated furniture list and free samples of

ARTOLEUM
Better than Linoleum.
98, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

SAMPLES FREE

ASTOUNDING VALUE IN FLOOR COVERING

90 SQ FT for 15/-

DAMP-PROOF & ROT-PROOF

Thicker than Lino. Specially suitable for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fastening, no nails or paste required. 90 sq. ft. for 15/-. Longer lengths *pro rata*. All rolls two yards wide. Many pretty patterns to choose from.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS,
30, Carter Street, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

PAROLEUM

FLOOR COVERING WONDERFUL NEW OFFER

90 SQ FT FOR 13/9

PATTERNS FREE

The great demand enables us to make this big cut in price.

The floor covering is Damp-proof and Flood-proof, and suitable for any floor. All rolls 2 yards wide. Send for our illustrated catalogue, which contains large selection of LINOS and other household bargains.

Money returned if not delighted.

ROLLS STORES,
66, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1

How to Stop Smoking

Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes; how much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says:—"It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute, (Room D) 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

FREEMANS

Celebrated **SPARE TIME AGENCY**

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Windows, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Chinas, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

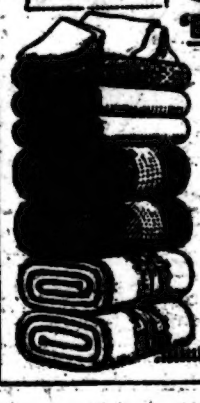
NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT.

Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

GRAVES 'BENEFIT' SALE



Unrivalled Bargain Offer. Comprising: 3 white super quality Fleecy Blankets, full bed size, weight 7lbs; 2 coloured Fleecy Blankets, White borders, weight 6lbs; 1 coloured Alhambra Quilt, weight 3lb; 2 unbleached Cosy Rollers; Twill hemmed Sheets, 2 White Pillow cases, 2 White Bolster Cases, 1 White Bolster Case. All double bed size.

5/- NOW

TERMS: Send 5/- now and 5 monthly payments of 5/- Full refund if not satisfied in every respect. Satisfaction Sent Free from

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

BRITISH MUSEUM

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 27s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

THE BEST HOUSE

In the Kingdom for Wholesale Drapery Bargains in Stockings, Vests, Ready-mades, Travellers' Samples, etc. Oldest, Cheapest and Best. Write to-day for Catalogue and Original A.B.C. Guide. Post Free. Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free.—H. Clegg (Dept. B.), Clydesdale House, Turner St., M/c.

RETAILERS, Marketmen and Beginners, don't delay writing for our free Illustrated Catalogue containing bargains for all classes of Drapery Goods.—S. Moses (Dept. J.B.), 3, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

DRAPERY remnants for money making. Wholesale lists free.—E. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a Bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Partics. free. —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

EARN £2-£5 WEEKLY AND BONUS. Run Bedclothing and Drapery Clubs amongst friends. No outlay. All profit. Partics. free.—Grove Mills Co., Dept. M., Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS (Spare Time), CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, DRAPERY, JEWELLERY, GRAMOPHONES and RECORDS. Cash or easy payments. Well supplied with samples. Liberal commission. Men in regular employment should write immediately. Dept. 51, J. E. YORK, LTD., 53a, Bayham Street, London, N.W.1.

EASTER Chocolate, etc., Clubs, 10s. in the £ cash & Presents to all. Exclusive lines unobtainable elsewhere.—Hoffbrand, Westgate, Bradford.

AGENCY.—Add to your earnings by representing in spare time old-established firm selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, etc.; cash and credit; any man in regular work can apply; good commission; liberal supply samples; splendid catalogue; no outlay whatever.—Dept. J. Bessant, Bright Street, Leicester.

SPARE Time Representatives wanted to appoint Agents in their own district for a reputable firm to sell all classes of wearing apparel on easy payment terms. No samples, no outlay. Good remuneration to energetic men. Suitable for men with Insurance experience.—Apply by letter to Dept. J. B., No.17, Westgate Arcade, Bradford.

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KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—G. B. M. Co., Dept. 192, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

MOTOR DRIVERS WANTED. LET US TRAIN YOU. Smart young men to qualify for well-paid positions (introductions guaranteed). Over 60 letters of thanks a week from past pupils. Call and read them. The B.S.M. gives the best training and secures the best positions. Special inclusive fees. Call or write for further particulars. Act now!—British School of Motoring, Ltd. (estab. 17 years). Head Offices, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

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50 BOYS wanted—17-20. Free training on Church Army Farm qualifies for reduced fare to Canada.—Capt. Simpson, 55, Bryanston St., W.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Imperia Knitting Machines at home; experience unnecessary. We guarantee to buy your work at good rates. Write for Free Book.—Imperia Hosiery Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. 62), 97, Gray's Inn Road, London.

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS and earn from £5 to £20 per week. Unique offer to those writing for our free book, "Advertising as a Career."—Dixon Institute of Advertising, Dept. 21, 195, Oxford St., W.1.

AIRCRAFT APPRENTICES.

There are now 600 vacancies available for boys of good education between 15 and 17 years of age on August 1, 1928, for training as skilled craftsmen. Good training, pay and prospects. Examination at local centres.—Full particulars from Royal Air Force (Aircraft Apprentices' Department) J.B., Gwydyr House, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

A LITTLE SELF-HELP beats all the wishing. Increase your market value, develop your knowledge and train your abilities. The quickest way to a salary of £1,000 is to make yourself worth it. A career as salesman offers greater prizes than £1,000 p.a. if you will allow The British School of Selling to help you. By actual selling demonstrations, in which students take part, many men have been successfully trained and placed by The British School of Selling.—Write, call or 'phone for FREE proof.—The British School of Selling (salesmanship, Ltd.), 54, Kingsway, W.C.2. (Telephone: Holborn 0904/5.)

EARN £3-£5 weekly selling high-class Toilet Preparations to friends or forming Clubs. —V. T. P. (Distributions) Co. (Dept. B.), 18, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.

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To men earnestly requiring genuine spare time employment, we offer a straightforward opportunity to act for us as Agents to sell Ladies' and Gents' Clothing, Drapery, Household Linens, Boots, Shoes, etc., etc.

NO OUTLAY—NO CAPITAL NEEDED.

Stationery, Catalogues, etc., supplied free. Experience or special knowledge is not necessary and money can be earned immediately the goods are sold.

SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY FOR ENERGETIC MEN TO INCREASE THEIR INCOME.

Write to-day to Dept. B. for full particulars of this genuine offer. John Percy & Co. (City), Ltd., 3, Pancras Lane, Queen Street, Cheapside, E.C.4.

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"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial Newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10, Weekly, 3/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus:—Central Press (Dept. 60), 325, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 8113.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and List H. to Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 2/3 per 1,000. Memos., Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 3d. postage. —Mead and Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

BARGAIN SALES.

THE THRILL OF THE AUCTION! Fullest list of Auctions of interest to Collectors every week in "The Bazaar"—a wonderfully helpful guide. Every page is of intense interest to all collectors and connoisseurs. "THE BAZAAR," 3d. every Saturday. Specimen free from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, mascots, etc. List free.—Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 16), 228, Mile End Rd., Lon., E.1.

SURPLUS SALE OF KNITTING YARN, 2/14s Machine Yarn in various colours, 5 lb. for 11/-, post free.—Stamp to Dept. J.B., Golden Fleece Woollen Co., Liskeard, Cornwall.

TROUSERS. — Good, hard-wearing Tweed trousers 5/6 post 6d.; 3 prs. woollen socks, 2/6. —T. Buckingham, Waller Ave., Leagrave, Luton.

DANCE NOVELTIES.—Splendid value, Hats, Balloons, Novelties. Sample pcl. 5/-. Lists free. —Brilliant Balloon Wks., 31, Pershore St., Birmingham.

CHEAP CHINA.—Beginners, etc., 150 articles Lamp Jugs, Mugs, etc, 4/-. Sample Lots Sec's 10/- to £10. Teasets from 2/6. Shop Crate 35/-. Sound Sec's Plates, Cups, etc., 14/- cwt.—Guide and Lists Free. (Dept. B.), Bridge Street Pottery, Burslem, Staffs.

TRIM YOUR OWN HAIR at home.—The newly invented "Trimit" Comb advertised by the Moreland Supply Co. on page 4 will save its cost in a week. Every man and woman should read this announcement.

The New FULLOTONE REG°

Revealed!

Try your old records on an "Improved" Fullotone; you will hear vastly improved tone, many more instruments and clearer notes than when the same records were played on an *ordinary* gramophone. The "Improved" Fullotone is a revelation in tone, finish and price. It comes *direct*—hence the price.

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Specification: Model 2A. Beautifully MAHOGANY finished upright Grand, 40 in. high, as illustrated, but without inlay, complete with DOUBLE SPRING 3 record motor, guaranteed Soundbox and new all-metal Sound Chamber. Entirely British.

FREE GIFT.—As a special advertising offer, Hand & Co., of 20, New Oxford Street, W.C.1, are presenting every purchaser of their Charleston Ukulele who completes payment in six weeks (or less) with a 16-inch Full Tone Banjulette (Ukulele Banjo), solid oak, nickel plated bezel and best quality velum. See advt. on page 4.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free. — West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

CHINA FROM WORKS.—Home Outfits, 32/6. Badged ware, etc. Keenest prices. Clubs, Safes, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants. Cat. free. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Liverpool Pottery, Burslem.

WALLPAPERS.—"Eclipse" 1928 designs, book of 175 patts, from 2½d. roll, free on application.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Rd., Leeds.

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CARNIVAL NOVELTIES. Hats, Balloons, Jokes, Decorations, etc. Actual Manufacturers. Catalogue Free.—BECK, 168a, Oxford St., Lon.

TYPEWRITERS from £3 guaranteed. Instalments from 10/- monthly. All makes stocked. List free.—Roffes, 21a, Bath Street, Glasgow.

2/9 PER LB. KNITTING WOOL. Post free for 3/3. Special Value Grey Mixture in 2 & 3 ply for socks, etc. Patterns of serges from Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

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RUG WOOLS 1/-, Chenilles 10½d. lb., all kinds. Mftrs., Prices Guide, Samples, 2d.—Border Wools, New Bridge, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

WHY NOT MAKE YOUR OWN RUGS?

It's easy and fascinating work with the "Rapid" Automatic Rugmaker, and beside you save pounds. The "Rapid" costs only 1/6, and is illustrated in the advt. of Wm. Penn on page 4.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA DUST, strong liquoring. Splendid flavour. 7 lb. 7/-, 10 lb. 9/6. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

OLD READING ABBEY full-strength Ginger Wine; excellent value; ½-doz. 11/-, dozen 21/-, 2 dozen 38/-, carriage paid.—Butler & Sons, Wine merchants, Chatham St., Reading.

DRESS.

BABY'S SUPERIOR 75-piece Layette, 29/6. Robes, Gowns, Nighties, Vests, Flannels, Barras, Mat. Coats, Shawls, Towels, Napkins (genuine). Best quality only. Send 2/- for pcl. appro. —Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

CHARMING GOWNS, Etc.—Rare Bargains slightly worn clothing; catalogues stmpd. envelope.—Marie Dupont, Paris House, Hastings.

BABY'S LOVELY LAYETTE 30/-: 35 Gmtd. Handmade garments; Shawls, Robes, Flannels, Napkins, Mat. Coats, etc, Send 2/- for parcel; Appro; (Terms) Mrs. B. Barker, 31a, Brougham Road, Southsea.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/-; motors, 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64 page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins Catalogue free.—Douglas, 72, King's Chambers, South St., London, E.C.2.

UKULELES, Banjos, Drums, Jazz-Sets, Saxophones, Violins, Gramophones, Mandolins. Lists free.—Palmer's, 135, Linthorpe Rd., Middlesbro'.

ALUMINIUM GRAMOPHONE SOUNDBOX, metal diaphragm, splendid tone, 8/6 post free. 3 days' appro. money back guarantee.—Bentley (Dept. J.B.), 5a, Albemarle Street, London, W.1.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS LOUDSPEAKERS from 32/6. Complete Crystal Sets, 25/6 and Components. Easy terms. Lists free.—Holrose Mfg. Co., 43, Lonsdale Road, Kilburn, London, N.W.6.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1928 Catalogue and (Gardening) Guide, 160 pages, 224 illustrations, free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—DOBBIE & CO., LTD., The King's Seedsmen, EDINBURGH.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

DR. POGSON'S OINTMENT.—Wonderful Skin Secret of Wm. Pogson, F.R.C.S., cures all disease and restores the Skin to purity and comfort, 3/-, at Boots', Taylor's and all Chemists.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER WEAKNESS, kidney troubles, etc., quickly cured by PARKER'S Uuid REMEDY. Adults or children, operations avoided. 3/- bot. Boots', Taylor's, etc., or post free Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Sample 4d. stamps.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—Don't waste money on quack remedies, but get the treatment recommended by Editor of "Health & Strength." Send 3d. only for interesting 32-p. booklet on genuine cure of Self-consciousness, sold under £1,000 Guarantee.—Henry Rivers (J.B.40), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

PILES. Why suffer HEMOSOL, the new discovery, relieves at once. No instrument. No ointment. No medicine. Doctors use it. Treat yourself at home. Save an operation. 5/- post free, or stamp for free booklet.—Hemosol Chemists (Dept. 1), 1, Ramsden Road, S.W.12.

FREE.—Send for the wonderful 48-page free book on Dr. Hair's treatment for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc. It tells how Dr. Hair discovered a permanent cure and how he devoted his life to the relief and cure of other sufferers. Write at once to Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure, Ltd. (Dept. 69), 104, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Antiques, Dental Plates (not vulcanite). Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 535, Oxford Street, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

FOR MOTORISTS.

TYRES & ACCESSORIES, Wkly. payments. All makes. Brand New Tyres, Accessories or Spares. Deposits from 5/-. No inquiries.—Write, The London Car & Tyre Co., 52, Theobald's Rd., W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR CHAPPED HANDS, chafing, rough skin, feet, knees, use SHEPPEY'S MEL ROSE Tablet, only 2d. Sold by Chemists, Grocers, General Stores. Relief guaranteed.

THE BRIDAL CHAMPER. Let knowledge be the key! Read T. B. Partington's powerful, enlightening article in this week's "HEALTH & STRENGTH," 3d. at all newsagents or 4d. post paid from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

TOMAHAWK BREAKS FORECASTING RECORDS! Amazing success of Football Wizard. Exclusive to "BOXING, RACING & FOOTBALL," 2d. every Tuesday. Get your copy now and make sure of free portrait plate of Dixie Dean given this week!

FREE.—£200 in prizes for "Limerick" last lines. The proprietors of "Diploma" Crustless Cheese offer a 1st prize of £100; 2nd prize, £20; 3rd prize £10; and other prizes for the best last line in the limerick appearing on the advt. on page 23. Write your last line on paper and attach the small label from a portion of "Diploma" or "Coronet" Milk. Note the closing date, which is Thursday, Feb. 9th. Send your attempt NOW! Be sure to mark your entry Wilts United Dairies, Ltd., Dept. 7, Trowbridge, Wilts. Read winning lines in other contests in advt.

A FREE copy of "Signs that Show your Eyes Need Help" will be sent to readers mentioning *John Bull*, who apply to the Secretary, National Council for Preservation of Eyesight. For address see advt. on page 28.

FREE OFFER.—Readers' attention is drawn to the advt. of the Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada on p. 22 in this issue, wherein a free coupon appears, which, if filled in, will bring readers interesting and useful information concerning an endowment policy suited to their individual cases. Read the offer carefully and when replying mention *John Bull*.

free

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HERE'S "RECORD" VALUE: Quality BLACK CAT CIGARETTES! Quality Records given free for only 70 coupons each!

All the latest vocal, dance, and instrumental music, beautifully rendered and wonderfully reproduced by the new electrical recording process on the famous Edison Bell Winner records—enjoy good music while enjoying BLACK CAT CIGARETTES.

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4754	HALLELUJAH ('Hit the Deck') (Dancing Tambourine)	*Organ Solos and Male Chorus*	Elite Singers and Players
4751	CHURCH PARADE (Weymouth Chimes)	*Band*	H.M. Scots Guards
4763	PERSIAN ROSEBUD (You're My Happy Ending)	*Fox Trot*	Plaza Band
4741	MR. & MRS. BROWN Part 1 AT THE PICTURES Part 2	*Descriptive*	Harry Bluff and Buena Bent
4739	MAUDE MARIE (You and your Li'l Banjo)	*Songs*	Bobby Gray
4740	LEANIN (Jilted)	*Songs*	Robert Carr
4734	JESU LOVER OF MY SOUL, (All people that on earth do dwell)	*Sacred*	Black Dyke Mills Band
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Week ending Saturday, Feb. 4, 1928. Twopence. Vol. XLIII. No. 1120.
Registered at the G.P.O as a Newspaper. Postage all over the World, 1d.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Don't Gamble—Act!

The date of the General Election gives rise to bets, prophecies and forecasts. It would be better if it gave birth to solid, constructive thought.

"My Lords and Gentlemen."

The Cabinet has a long habit of living from hand to mouth. It will not be sure till about the end of this week what it is going to put into the "King's Speech" next week. Not much—that's the only certainty.

There's the Rub.

Yet, with the General Election in sight, Ministers are really at their wits' end what to do about the burdens on industry and the "smouldering anger" of the farmers. How is the hook to be baited?

Again "Jam To-morrow."

From start to finish of the coming session there will be a continuous endeavour to cover lack of performance by building up expectations for the future. But will the farmers, at any rate, be caught a second time?

The Other Chamberlain.

The more hard-working Ministers have not taken the "scrapping" of their labours lying down. The proposed Factory Bill and Poor Law Reform produced a pretty Cabinet row.

Road and Rail.

One real fight of the new session will be between the motor haulers and the railways over road transport. Already the railways are coming into conflict with the leaders of big business.

Where's the Ministry?

Cheap and efficient transport—free from waste, reasonably remunerated, and getting the best service out of both road and rail—is surely a matter of national concern to trade and people. Is the Government going to leave it to "settle itself" by a rough-and-tumble dog-fight?

Philip Sober.

A General Election portent is Philip Snowden's sudden political tour. Already he feels the responsibilities of a Chancellor of the Exchequer. He has lodged his warning both about the surtax and the ugly job of following after Churchill's reckless finance.

Brain Work.

The industrial policy now being outlined by the Liberal Party is a challenge to other Parties to put their best brains to work. The well-being of the nation is certainly better served by opening the mind instead of shutting the eyes.

"Security."

The Government thinks "the time is not ripe" for strong, decisive moves towards world peace. The latest memorandum is an essay in timidity of a kind that voters, at the next election, can and should destroy.

Our View.

Mr. Varley, M.P., declares "there are too many collieries and too much coal." We doubt a dictum offering so facile an explanation of sheer muddle and mismanagement. The Ruhr doesn't find it has "too much coal"; it gets on with the business and is prosperous.

Workless Hosts.

Undoubtedly there are surplus miners, and these should be absorbed into other industries without more cruel delay. They could be if a serious attempt were made.

Scaremongers.

"Will there be a labour shortage?" scream alarmists, viewing the falling birth-rate. Of all foolish discussions launched this is the silliest. Let us find work for the population we have got, and then talk.

The Loose Screw.

Unfortunately, until taxation is lessened there cannot be an end to unemployment. Old industries are wilting under the present load. It isn't to be expected that new ones will start.

Now's the Time!

The time has now arrived, says Sir H. Kingsley Wood, when we can renew the national battle against the slum. Exactly. But why was the battle ever broken off?

A Right Move.

At Barnsley plans are prepared for council houses to let at 5s. 8d. weekly. If not the last word, they at least provide amelioration for a horrible disease.

Cotton Goods.

Lack of co-ordination and a common policy is realised to be a bar to progress in the cotton trade. Spinners are coming to see that whole-hearted co-operation is the only way.

Open Your Eyes.

Let manufacturers and workers realise that industry must benefit the whole country and not regard it as profit-making machinery for a few, and the open road to real prosperity is in view.

Tiny Rise.

A "slight" increase in the requisition of land for small holdings is reported by the Ministry of Agriculture. When the land is freed there will be a "big" increase.

Direct Admission.

The industry and skill of the smallholder have more than made up for the larger financial resources of the large farmer, declares the Ministry. Why the Government doesn't act on that hint is a mystery.

Sub-division.

Before a farm at Sutton Bridge was split into small holdings 259 persons were employed on the land. Now it employs 597. It doesn't take a microscope to be able to see the moral.

Irony.

While half the country is inundated by unwanted floods, water is sold in the village of St. Day, in Cornwall, at one penny a bucket, adding as much as 2s. a week to some poor family budgets.

Fire Danger.

A house in the neighbourhood of St. Day recently burnt out while villagers looked on helplessly. The water scheme cut short by the war must be reintroduced. Waterworks are a necessity and should be everywhere available.

Free Will.

God put the sun in the sky to give life. Man has prepared fighting aeroplanes able to soar eight miles above sea level to bring death. What tragic irony!

Good Lord!

The idiocies of D.O.R.A. pass all understanding. That milk cannot be purchased after 8 p.m. while soda water and intoxicants can be bought up to 10 and 11 p.m. must make us the laughing-stock of the world.

Good.

A 20 per cent. increase in the output of electricity in Great Britain last year has shown the need for more and bigger power-stations everywhere. Demand increases daily. It is a sure mark of intelligent progress.

Facts.

At present industry consumes 70 per cent. of the total electrical output. Domestic users will account for plenty more when facilities increase. It's all part of the national need—more, and still more, and better houses.

It's Wearisome.

The ups and downs of bread and flour prices make tiresome reading. Neither does the controversy say much for the public conscience. Bread is still the staple food of the poor. It should be sold at the lowest price possible.

Golden Fish.

In the last few weeks herrings to the value of £12,000 have been sent to Germany from Plymouth. Trade pays the nations better than war every time.

Not Before Time.

The Ouse drainage dispute is no credit to the parties concerned. The whole country needs draining. All that matters is how soon, how well and how completely labour can be set to work at it.

We Foretold It.

There is a steady rise in infectious illness among children. In our opinion, it is the natural result of overcrowding and underfeeding. The children always pay the price when the national conscience sleeps.

Determination.

A splendid war memorial just erected in Vienna bears the inscription, "Nie Vieder Krieg"—"No More War." It shows the world that Austria, at any rate, knows what the dead died for.

In Account with the P.M.G.

The telephone service, for the year ending March, 1927, wrote off bad debts amounting to £23,980, yet rendered a surplus of £283,375. Such figures show that lower fees to users are possible. And they would promote trade.

Hurry for the "Guineas"!

Don't get left in the *Bullets* "Thousand Guineas"! Get right to work on page 39 and you may be amongst the 2,328 cash prize-winners.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

One in Seven Thousand.

An unemployed Chadderton man found a wallet with £90 in Treasury and other notes. He returned it to the owner and received 3d. Comment is needless.

Sheer Extravagance.

A new bathroom in the British Embassy, Paris, has cost £897. We can conceive no Ambassador to be worth his salt who would not have preferred the inclusion of bathrooms in a few more houses over here to such wanton lavishness.

Mean Trick.

The plan of Jane Davis was to stop children in the street, sent shopping by their parents, offer to wrap up their money for safety, and substitute copper coins for silver. Manchester is well rid of such a deceiver for twelve months.

£17 a Word.

The report, containing fifty-five words, urging that the Ouse Drainage Bill should not go forward, has been published as a book at a total cost to the taxpayer of over £911, or nearly £17 a word. When a Government thus wastes money, what can be expected of individuals ?

Postman's Knock.

Five hundred of Paddington's poorest kiddies were made happy by a tea and gift of complete outfit of clothing, provided by postmen of the district. Here's a hearty handshake to those whose sympathy reached so far beyond the bang on the door-knocker.

Two Dead.

Through the slipping of a ladder, a riveting squad at Blythswood was thrown into a ship's hold, with two badly injured and two killed outright. "Where there's heavy work there's danger" is a fact to remember when industrial matters are under discussion or dispute.

How They Die.

According to the official record of the Registrar-General, recently issued, death from tuberculosis is rampant amongst the poor, whilst death from high-living and excessive drinking is almost exclusively confined to the well-to-do classes. There is a moral here as well as a tragic truth.

The Price.

Trapped by flames while working in a Coalville pit, A. Preston, of Ibstock, died in spite of superhuman attempts to reach him through the dense and deadly fumes. The price of coal is always written in terms of blood and life. These rescuers, no less than the dead, are paying it.

No Mother.

Martha Knox, of Warrington, for allowing her child of three to beg, begging herself and using obscene language, may do very well in jail for six weeks. She can hardly be aware of the pitfall she has dug for her boy in allowing requests for money in the street to become his second nature.

Jail Only.

We agree with Mr. W. H. S. Oulton, the Lambeth magistrate, that in general the only punishment for the drunken motorist should be jail. Too many road accidents occur from unavoidable causes to permit the temporarily incapacitated driver from being let off with a mere fine.

For the Million.

Electrically-driven washing machines, mangles, drying cabinets and irons are all at the disposal of housewives in Hockley, a poor district of Birmingham, who can do a week's washing for 1s. 6d. a time. Electricity that brings decency within the reach of poor folks is worth trying. Birmingham is setting the pace in municipal enterprise.

A Long Time Dead.

A ration of ginger is overdue in the offices of the Bridgend Guardians. Owing to a silly mistake, a man was sued for contributions towards the support of his father. He explained in court that his father had been dead for thirty years. Rip Van Winkle slept for twenty years, but South Wales seems more soothing than the New World.

Better than Shells.

Part of the costly National Projectile Factory at Dudley, untenanted since the war, is to be used for training unskilled juveniles now receiving unemployment pay. We compliment the Ministry of Labour. The building up of character is finer than piles of shot and shell.

Five Minutes of Hate.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Baker, of Wells Crescent, Camberwell, have been married seventy years—and liked it. The old couple have many tips for the newlyweds. They had a five-minute limit for quarrels, for instance, that served them in good stead. An April shower is a better thing than a wet week. Get the idea—and smile.

Only Too True.

It is right of the London County Council to warn the public of "risk of overflow during high tides," and that "there is danger in occupying basements in low-lying areas," but it is poor consolation for those with nowhere else to go. Nobody, except a blithering lunatic, would ever live in a damp-rotting basement from choice.

Uncorrected in Time.

At twenty-two, Alfred Smith is considered a danger to young girls playing in public parks, is guilty of offences against two girls at Ilford and of assault on a police-officer. Sentence of ten years' penal servitude is well deserved, but the real tragedy is that his immoral tendencies were not perceived and corrected in childhood.

Brave Sister.

Left in bed by their mother, who had gone out on an errand of mercy, the four little children of George Cowie, a Sunderland miner, were trapped by fire. Florence, their eleven-year-old sister, pulled the children out of bed and hurried them to safety. Her courage undoubtedly saved the family's lives.

The Human Machine

Plan !

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

THERE comes a time in everyone's life when the wheels inevitably slow down. It is a thought that fills lots of people with foreboding. They look ahead and see the time when they will have to drop business, when the leisure for which they now long will be thrust on them whether they want it or not.

The "retiring age" is a bogey that scares stiff many an otherwise happy and busily occupied man. It is a bogey that can be overcome: but worry won't kill it. Bogies live and thrive on worry.

Every human being has a right to be happy, but happiness must be worked for like anything else that is of any value.

Nothing good was ever obtained without hard work, and the more effort it costs the more we value it.

THE future, even that future when leisure will be yours at last, must be planned. It's no good worrying whether you will be happy or miserable.

You'll only be happy if you go on doing something—and the more you do to make other people happy the happier you'll be yourself.

Look at Lord Knutsford, for instance. He isn't miserable. He is busy as he can be planning and working for the satisfactory financial support of our hospitals.

I wager he never worries about his age, or about what he can do with his time! He has plenty of time—but he hasn't time to be bored!

Even when the wheels begin to slow down there's not the least need to let them stop altogether.

The Bigger Loss.

The filching of £58 post-office money and attempt to get £2 10s. by forged postal-order and letter is a blot on the character of a postmistress of twenty-seven years' standing. A £25 fine and three guineas cost is but the monetary side of the penalty on Margaret Robinson, of Shilbottle, for betraying a national trust. Loss of a good name is not so easily squared.

Man and Beast.

Paying proposition or not, Samuel Samuels, of Liverpool, as owner of a farm, must now see the folly of putting a labourer in charge, failing to pay him, thus starving his cattle, and neglecting to register them as tubercular. Three months' hard labour and a fine of £55 will be a salutary fillip to wits evidently unaware that in this country to let dumb brutes suffer is not tolerated.

Shameful Robbery.

That Beatrice Colledge, age thirty, and Brinsley Perkins, clerk, eighteen, should have stolen handbags, with contents value £5, from two communicants while at the altar of Christ Church, Lancaster Gate, is a terrible reflection on a nation with a State Church and free schools. It is scant credit to either that every boy and girl is not endowed with elementary principles of decency.

Bravo, Bradford !

Last year in Bradford not a single birth of a blind baby was recorded and only one the year before, while the residential school for blind children, from lack of candidates, is being adapted into an open-air school. The Health Committee is indeed to be congratulated. Decrease in the birth-rate cannot be deplored if decrease of babies born without handicap is achieved.

Another War Victim.

Before 1914, James Curran was in a prosperous position at Rochdale. His three brave boys went out to serve—two were killed, the other returned home crippled. His business went to pieces, and now Curran is almost penniless, broken in health, and in danger of losing his home. May we not rely on Rochdale extending to him a helping hand ?

Heroic Tramp.

Our hearts warm to the tramp who, having tried to extricate a boy's foot wedged in the railway track near Hyde, pulled him flat and lay beside him to encourage him while an express roared over them. Though feted by the villagers, he continued his twenty-mile trek for work without giving his name. Man and gentleman, we should like to hear that Sheffield, his destination, greeted him with a job.

Fiendish Father.

The father of a child for whom he would not pay the money ordered by the court and who was finally induced to marry the mother, Wilfred Lunt, of Southport, brought home the eight-months-old babe from a day nursery and well-nigh murdered it in a drunken stupor. What shall six months' hard labour do for so sorry a human specimen ? Nothing but severe and lengthy medical treatment could fit him for society.

Logic or Charity ?

Mr. Greenwood, secretary of the Musicians' Union, speaks plain English. Explaining why musicians refused to play for nothing in aid of a concert for the Variety Artists' Home, he said that some of the artists made hundreds of pounds a week while the musicians were paid 30s. That is logic. But charity is more gracious than the brutal truth, and the concert was given without the help of Mr. Greenwood's organisation.

Humanity.

Reluctantly compelled to prosecute Thomas Rowley for "brawling," the churchwardens of Chesterfield Parish Church stated that the man's nerves were gone through shell-shock. Weeping bitterly, Rowley heard that he was to be bound over and that Alderman Edmunds would pay the costs on condition he kept away from the church. A spendid example of dealing with a difficult human problem in a really humane way.

This Baby Business.

The "banned baby," Margaret Maconochie, about whom so much fuss has arisen owing to Canada's refusal to admit it as an immigrant, is proved by consensus of medical opinion to be mentally deficient. Canada knows how to safeguard her future. One mental deficient may lower the brain power of a continent.

Pinch—for the Poor.

Because doctors condemn margarine as a food for people under twenty-one, Mrs. Bird, an Ipswich guardian, to her credit, continues to recommend the substitution of butter for children under care of the Board. Those of her male opponents who retort with talk of "cost" must be remembered when elections come round.

Off to Australia.

In order to present it to the Commonwealth, Lord Woolavington has bought Will Longstaff's painting, "The Ghosts of the Menin Road." The artist saw them rank on rank as clearly as he saw the splendid gates. So they stand, in all their wounds and agony, by every war memorial, but they are not seen by living eyes. If they were, it would quickly kill the war spirit.

Lady Bountiful.

The fairy godmother whose wads of Treasury notes have been found in many a London hospital collecting-box has ensured the well-being of Westminster Hospital for a week by a gift of 800 £1 notes. Though she withholds her identity, grateful hearts can hardly wish for her a sweeter name than that earned by her generosity. We join them in wishing long life to the "secret giver."

Tricky Tickets.

The Food Council has drawn the attention of the Weights and Measures authorities to the reprehensible practice of certain unscrupulous traders who seek to deceive the public by means of trick tickets. These are ostensibly marked at so much per pound, but a close scrutiny reveals a tiny "½" before the "lb." Traders guilty of such barefaced deception should be treated as the criminal thieves they are.

Incredible Meanness.

When Mr. G. H. Skelton, of Liverpool, retired from the London and North Eastern Railway, he was granted an allowance of 14s. a week. Later, he became eligible for a Government old-age pension of 10s. weekly, and the railway authorities then decided to reduce Skelton's allowance to 4s. per week. Thus a powerful company effects a small saving while an aged servant suffers a loss he can ill afford. It seems incredibly mean.

Incredible, but True.

Because she was unable to pay some arrears of rates, Mrs. Elsie Crabtree, of Main Road, Werneth, Oldham, wife of an unemployed ex-Service man and mother of three little children, was called from her bed at 1 a.m. and taken to Strangeways Jail. She served her term and encountered both pity and sympathy, but what she needs is practical help? For very shame both the county and the country ought to give it.

Pittance at the Pit.

Should any feel inclined to blame the hewers and putters of Boldon Colliery for declining to go down into the pit, let them ask themselves how they would like to work five shifts for 16s. 6d., which was all one man received. Another had 11s. only to draw, while a third worked three weeks for 38s. 6d. What a scandal that men should have to labour under dangerous conditions for such inadequate recompense.

Out With It!

The local Bench was "greatly surprised" that a prominent firm of Manchester accountants had paid a trust clerk, who for seven years had been in its employ, "such paltry wages as 30s. a week," and considered it conduced to his being summoned for non-payment of certain moneys. Possibly it also conduced to the fact that the man's wife had gone home to her parents and that the baby born to the couple had died. Why the name of the "prominent firm" should be suppressed is a mystery.

Careless Doctors.

John Sylvester Booth, stole from a doctor's motor-car, and is now serving three months in jail. The Liverpool stipendiary expressed surprise that a case of dangerous drugs should have been left in an unattended car. So do we. It is time some doctors received a rap over the knuckles.

Very Lucky Beans.

Leslie Harper, of Chesterfield, and Robert Edgar Benson, of Rochdale, bought butter-beans at 3½d. a pound and sold them at 6d. each as "lucky charms." A profit of 60,000 per cent. proved them lucky indeed for the vendors, but the brains of those who bought them must have been more than 60,000 per cent. below par.

Fiend Gets Fined.

Sidney Lunn Cousins, of Greatford, Lincolnshire, told the Bourne Police Court magistrates that he was "only having a game, and had a sudden impulse," when he committed an indecent assault on a seven-year-old child. "You ought to have known better" was the mild reprimand from the Bench, which imposed a fine of £15. Cousins was in need of a smarter lesson—six months' imprisonment, for instance.

Wonderful Offer.

"Safe and sure income from racing" is the lure held out by Frank Wills, of Albemarle Street, Piccadilly, in offering his system for finding winners at the reduced price of 20s. A Willesden reader, after sending his money, has heard nothing more from Mr. Wills. The postal authorities, however, vouch that the cash was duly received by Wills, who now seems to be missing from his offices. It is quite clear who gets the "safe and sure" income!

Purveyors of Trash.

Messrs. G. and F. Wilkes, of Stockton, Rugby, describe themselves as "publishers and manufacturers," but a perusal of their printed matter suggests that "purveyors of trash" would be a more apt designation. They handle several of the familiar mail-order "lines," such as "600 Ways to Get Rich" and formulas for "winter sellers" like "Electric Rubbing Oil" and "Plate Polishing Pomade." Doubtless G. and F. Wilkes find it more profitable to pass these secrets on than to follow their own get-rich-quick rules.

Swift.

On Monday, January 23, T. Balshaw and H. Lawrence, trading as Balshaw & Co., 29, Water Lane, London, E.C., wrote to competition prize-winners: "You are called upon to claim a share in property. We will forward you details by return of post—on your remitting a fee of 5s." On Tuesday a "Bullets" winner received the letter. On Wednesday, he paid the 5s. in the presence of Inspector Giles, of Snow Hill. On Thursday, Balshaw and Lawrence were arrested. On Friday they appeared at the Mansion House, and were remanded. The magistrate's clerk remarked, "This is all very swift." We think so, too.

"Big Friendly Society Crash."

In an article on September 3, 1927, under the heading "Officials' Salary Mystery," we stated that Mr. Botting, secretary of the Southern Railway Provident Society, and Mr. Whiffen, assistant-secretary, had "paid themselves out of the depleted funds the five years' salary which they claimed under their agreement." The fact is that when the society failed, although these gentlemen had been given such an agreement as compensation for the loss of very good railway positions entailing long-service benefits, they waived their legal rights and accepted four years' salary only in settlement, which payment was authorised by the society's managing committee. We desire unconditionally to withdraw any imputation or suggestion that this payment was in any way improper or irregular, and we are glad to give this explanation.

"JOHN BULL" pays
£250 INSURANCE BENEFIT.
(See page 2.)

Problems of Life

Doers and Undoers

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

AN American visitor to my home told me an amusing story a month or two ago, which he declared to be perfectly true, although, slightly modified, it has been included in a work of fiction by Bret Harte or O. Henry, I forget which.

Sir Thomas Beecham

A bad character in a rough part of one of the western States kept a whole township in terror by his periodical outbreaks of homicidal violence.

Matters came to a head when in a drunken frenzy he started one day to shoot at every man who showed his face out of doors.

After an exciting battle the ruffian was ambushed, seized, tried by lynch law and hanged on the spot.

But the community was half proud of him because of his dare-devilry, so they organised a fine funeral for him, and erected a tombstone over his grave by public subscription.

Then long debate ensued as to what was to be inscribed on the tombstone.

General agreement was reached at last, and the following epitaph was engraved in large lettering beneath the deceased gentleman's name, place of birth, probable age and date of death: "He Done His Best."

FROM the point of view of the majority of the inhabitants of a mining camp fifty years ago this was both ingenious and satisfactory. They admired a fearless man who kept things lively.

Personally, I should be glad to deserve a verdict on my life as good as this, provided it were passed by those who knew me; but I hope it would be deserved for different reasons; and I should not even object to the slip in grammar.

Sir Thomas Beecham says—unfortunately to Americans—that the chief trouble with Englishmen just now is that they are not doing their best and that in fifty years' time they will be too lazy to get out of bed to draw their wages.

Some of them are too lazy to get out of bed for that purpose now, much less to earn what they draw.

I am not blaming poor fellows who can get no work to do; few things are harder to bear than enforced idleness combined with penury. It is about as depressing as anything on earth.

BUT the habit of scamping one's work, giving as poor a return as possible for what one gets, slacking and dodging and shirking, is not only demoralising to character, but a slow poison to the national life.

George Bernard Shaw describes a gentleman as one who puts into common stock more than he takes out.

The definition is good enough if applied to the able-bodied and alert in mind.

But a more comprehensive definition would be: One who does his best.

FOUR MYSTERIOUS EDITORS

THE DARK KNIGHT

And Who's Hughes?

WHEN two men who possess many points in common, and who have been closely associated in business for a number of years, suddenly fall out, the explanation of their estrangement can usually be relied upon to provide an interesting story.

This is more than borne out in the case of Mr. Frank William Edmondson, of 1, Bloomsbury Mansions, London, W.C., and Mr. H. Jack Russell, whose present actual residence appears to be something of a mystery, but who gives 113, Melbourne Grove, London, S.E., as an address where letters will find him.

Messrs. Edmondson and Russell have had a great deal in common for years, having been closely associated in the running of many ventures.

Recently, however, in circumstances that would appear to require the fullest investigation, they have broken adrift, and are now strongly denouncing each other!

Taking slogan

One of the ventures with which they have both been closely concerned was known as the Editors' Association, and boasted offices in Southampton Row.

The principal of the Editors' Association was originally given as a gentleman named Alfred C. Douglass, whose literary distinctions, curiously enough, were not even mentioned in the somewhat elaborate literature issued by the association.

Besides Mr. Douglass, there existed, according to the official notepaper, an "Advisory Board," consisting of three gentlemen, whose names were given as "Gerald T. Whitleafe, Oscar Hetherington and R. N. Melhuish."

But, as in the case of Mr. Douglass, no reference was made to the literary qualifications of these gentlemen.

Then two more names appeared—that of Mr. T. W. Edmondson, who figured as "general manager," and Mr. H. Jack Russell, who held office as "director of study."

"Short Stories Urgently Wanted—Big Prices Paid" was one of the slogans of the Editors' Association, which was apparently prepared to make successful story-writing in forty-eight hours—irrespective of the student's education or circumstances!

Startling admission

For those who could pay ready money, the Editors' Association offered a ten-guinea course at the reduced fee of seven guineas; but it placed its training within reach of a wide public by offering to take two guineas down and the balance in eight instalments of one guinea!

The absurdity of the above offer hardly calls for comment.

All efforts to find Mr. Douglass at the registered offices failed, and, strange to say, attempts to trace the three members of the "Advisory Board" were equally fruitless.

But Mr. Jack Russell was there all right, and in his capacity as director of study, signed most of the association's letters and printed matter.

In an interview obtained recently with Mr. Russell, we demanded point-blank who "Douglass, Whitleafe, Hetherington and Melhuish" were, and where could they be found?

An early portrait of Mr. F. W. Edmondson

He admitted that none of the men mentioned ever existed—at least, so far as the association was concerned—and that the fictitious name of Douglass had been adopted as a "principal" for reasons best known to Edmondson and himself.

Mighty "might"

Afterwards he further admitted that the name of "Alfred C. Douglass" had been removed from the notepaper, and his own name had been substituted with a rubber stamp as enquiries were growing too numerous to be easily disposed of.

Now, these are very singular admissions on Mr. Russell's part, and seem to indicate beyond question that the printed matter of the Editors' Association was got up to deceive.

It is only fair, therefore, that Mr. Edmondson should be accorded the privilege of giving his own version of these strange methods of business.

In an interview at which these matters were discussed, Mr. Edmondson would not say definitely that Douglass, Whitleafe, Melhuish and Hetherington did not exist, but agreed that Mr. Russell's assertion *might* be true.

He was, at any rate, quite unable to throw any light on their present whereabouts, but volunteered the information that as Russell had run the Editors' Association *he* might have invented them!

The value of this statement may be gauged from the fact that we have in our possession a letter, signed by Edmondson, in which he stated quite definitely: "Mr. H. J. Russell has been in my employ for the last two years, but was dismissed on Monday last."

This letter, dated January 6 last, is surely conclusive proof that Edmondson was Russell's employer.

The mystery deepens still further when we say that this letter was written by Edmondson in response to an enquiry concerning the identity of yet another person, named "Frank Hughes," supposed to be the leading light in a concern run from the same office as that occupied by the Editors' Association, but which actually dealt in advertised cures for stammering!

Astounding declaration

"Mr. Russell," the letter added, "knows Mr. Hughes very well."

Now, when we asked Russell where Mr. Hughes was to be found, he made the astounding declaration that he never existed either!

Then, in response to questions based upon knowledge obtained by us from another source, he admitted that he had, on occasion, personally posed as Hughes, even to the extent of signing certain legal documents in that name.

Yet that is not all. Some time ago, a concern called the H. Jack Sales Service—which has since been transformed into a limited liability company, with Mr. Edmondson and a lady typist named Mary Mace as its directors—came under our notice.

It undertook to teach sales-letter writing by post, and its principal was then given as Mr. J. C. Knight, who, oddly enough, seems to be another singularly elusive gentleman.

When asking Mr. Edmondson to put us in touch with Knight, he regretted his inability to do so, but suggested that Mr. Russell might be helpful.

Russell, however, could only say that there was no such person, though he eventually admitted having posed as Knight and, as in the case of "Hughes," had even gone so far as to sign certain legal documents in that name!

Mysterious business

What is behind all this? Who is speaking the truth—Russell or Edmondson? And what is the cause of their mysterious business?

It is within our knowledge that Mr. Edmondson is associated with many other businesses. We have also discovered that the Board of Trade and the police have been enquiring earnestly into the mysteries surrounding the whereabouts of "Hughes" and "Knight."

A large dossier we have now collected is available for their inspection, and we think that in an examination of its contents—particularly in so far as they relate to the statement concerning the legal documents signed in these names—they will find the long-sought-for solution.

Harvey the Hoaxer

Arrest Follows Exposure

OUR exposure of the ex-Legionaire John Harvey in last week's issue of JOHN BULL has had a swift sequel.

It will be remembered that John Harvey, whose real name is David Harvey John Jones, was released at the request of the British Government from a French prison where he had served twenty months of a sentence of eight years' imprisonment, afterwards reduced to four, for desertion from the Foreign Legion in the face of the enemy.

Stage-door fright

Harvey claimed on his return to England that he had fought for this country at Ypres in 1917, and had been wounded.

We showed that this statement was untrue, and that at the time he joined the Foreign Legion in 1925 a warrant had been issued for his arrest for desertion of his wife and family.

Harvey was appearing at the Victoria Palace, London, in Betty Chester's scena to her song, "The Legion of the Lost."

After the second performance on Wednesday evening, he was met at the stage door by police officers, who arrested him on a warrant issued by the Bedwellty Guardians for the desertion in 1925 of his wife and three children.

Harvey was taken to New Tredegar, where he appeared before the magistrates on Friday last.

He was committed to prison for three months, the sentence to be suspended on condition that he paid £10 that day and £7 10s. per week to the guardians until the arrears of £177 had been paid, and £1 10s. per week for the maintenance of his three children.

It was stated in court that Harvey's present salary was £15 a week.

Deplorable deception

It is significant that the man's arrest followed so swiftly on the publication of our exposure of the facts concerning his desertion of his wife and children, facts which, as we pointed out, had remained mysteriously hidden in spite of the welter of publicity which had heralded Harvey's release from imprisonment in France for desertion from the Foreign Legion.

It is deplorable that the public should have been so deceived with regard to this man as to permit the exploitation of his foreign adventures to such an extraordinary degree.

Ex-Service men in Abertysswg and elsewhere will have cause for bitter reflection on the amazing fact that while their real heroism has been rewarded in very many cases with unemployment and want, the unheroic conduct of an Englishman while serving as a mercenary with a foreign Power has been paraded so profitably.

They will be glad, however, to know that Harvey's three children may benefit by his present princely earnings, to the tune of 10 per cent.

SARAH THE SINISTER

HOUSEWIVES IN THE TOILS

THE MISERY LOAN

SINCE the beginning of the year, from which time all people who follow the objectionable profession of moneylending, have been compelled by law to apply to magistrates for certificates of registration, a disquieting side-light has been thrown upon the various types of individuals who desire to become certificated usurers.

Some, indeed, when examined by more cautious magistrates, have been found to be quite illiterate and unable to read or write!

Countless appeals are being made to magistrates all over the country, and in a remarkable number of cases the applicants are women.

Now, experience shows us that women moneylenders nearly always seem to make a point of seeking out poor people who live from hand to mouth as possible clients, and we would urge all magistrates to exercise the greatest discretion in dealing with such applications.

No need to worry

In order to bring home this fact, let us consider the case of a woman moneylender named Sarah Ann Newington, of the Brook, Chatham. Official enquiries were recently made and some of her wretched victims had pathetic stories to unfold.

One woman stated that she got into touch with Mrs. Newington in the middle of 1926, and confided certain domestic trouble.

Mrs. Newington said there was no occasion to worry and lent her £1 until a day on which she was due to receive a pension. Later she ventured to borrow another £2.

Less than a fortnight had passed before Mrs. Newington began to press for her debt. The client explained that her pension was not yet due, thereupon Mrs. Newington declared that she must have 3s. a week interest on each pound.

Shylock beaten

Now, 9s. a week interest on a loan of £3 is exorbitant enough to make any Shylock get rich quickly. When the harassed victim protested that she could not pay such a high rate, Mrs. Newington threatened to interview the husband.

Having kept the transaction secret from her husband, the woman was awed by this threat and agreed to pay, sinking more deeply into the mire in order to do so. Before long she was struggling to pay 15s. a week on an inflated loan of £5.

Eventually the victim had to undergo hospital treatment, and immediately upon her discharge Mrs. Newington wrote to say that she intended to disclose everything to her husband unless the payments were kept up.

The distracted woman hid the letter lest her husband should see it, and, pawning one of his suits, paid Mrs. Newington up to date, at the same time being forced in her predicament to borrow further!

Thus matters went on until she fell so deeply into Mrs. Newington's clutches that she was actually paying back not less than £1 1s. 6d. every week.

She even sold articles from her home in her frantic endeavours to hide her disgrace from her husband.

Another woman went to Mrs. Newington in August last and borrowed £1, paying back 4s. a week.

This second victim stated that she had walked the streets night and day because she was afraid to go home, having pledged her husband's clothes and being unable to find money enough to redeem them.

Other cases of equal poignancy could be cited.

Mrs. Newington's conduct may be regarded as all the more reprehensible as, in some cases, it has been stated that she did not raise the question of interest until after the actual loan had been made.

Then, of course, she was in a position to threaten her victims with exposure.

Families' ruination

In one instance, indeed, the interest charged by Mrs. Newington worked out at 1,040 per cent., while in others 891 and 780 per cent. was averaged. In one glaring example she received £55 in return for a loan of less than £7.

Eventually the Public Prosecutor took action against Mrs. Newington for acting as a moneylender without a certificate, and, although the Chatham magistrate denounced her case as a bad one, and added, "This is its worst form, a most insidious form, where women are in the clutches of a moneylender—the ruination of families," he only imposed a fine of £20.

This seems to be regrettable leniency in view of Mrs. Newington's despicable conduct, especially as the police are convinced that she has been making a practice of it for some years.

Miss Susan Lawrence, M.P., who has taken a great interest in the work of suppressing the activities of female Shylocks

Even heavy fines could be met cheerfully by people who reap such titanic profits, for many tragedies similar to those already narrated could be given.

We recall one case in which a distracted victim went from one woman Shylock to another in her desperation and finally resorted to theft. Fortunately for her, on relating her sad story in the dock, she was bound over.

It is because of tragedies such as these that we urge all magistrates to scrutinise all applications for certificates very carefully, particularly when they emanate from women moneylenders, who show no mercy when trading upon the folly of their less fortunate sisters.

BURKE AND HIS BITE

A BRAZEN LEGAL FRAUD

WE have lately been very much interested in the movements of an individual, calling himself Frederick Burke, who seems to have led a very merry existence for a year or more by posing as a solicitor.

He has not the slightest right to assume professional status.

It is also significant that he does not operate from one particular office as might be expected from a *bona-fide* solicitor, but carries on his "practice" in a roving sort of way, flitting from town to town and selecting clients *en route*.

The first step

Nor does he hesitate to vary his name whenever he thinks fit, for the police, the Board of Trade and other Government departments under whose notice he has come know him by many different names.

A study of his methods reveals several interesting facts, and he usually works as follows:

His first step is to obtain the names and addresses of people who are in financial difficulties, though how he contrives to do so is best known to himself.

Curious coincidence

Armed with this information—which is usually so correct in all details that it completely disarms suspicion—he calls upon his prospective dupe with the voluntary suggestion that he should act on the latter's behalf as a legal representative in an endeavour to avert the disaster which seems all too imminent.

It so happened that a West London trader was recently threatened with bankruptcy.

By a curious coincidence, Mr. Burke appeared just when things looked at their blackest, and expressed his willingness to take up the trader's case on payment of certain fees in advance.

Looking upon Mr. Burke in the light of a deliverer, the West London trader readily paid the stipulated sum on account; but from that day to this he has seen nothing more of his engaging visitor.

In another case Burke called upon a person who had had certain correspondence with the Somerset House authorities over the will of a relative who had died abroad, and represented himself as one of the lawyers on the staff of the Probate Department there.

Explaining quite emphatically that the will made his victim a beneficiary to the extent of £2,000, he stated that the claim could not be entertained until the formality of paying certain small advance fees had been fulfilled.

First and last

As he was able to produce several official-looking documents to bear out his statements, the money was paid over; and, of course, his first visit was also his last.

When this victim eventually went to the police, and was told there what was known of the unscrupulous Burke, he naturally felt that it was a scandal that such a rogue should have remained at large so long.

Burke's aliases include those of Clarke, Scott, Williams, Sharpe and Collyer, but in spite of repeated complaints the police are faced with considerable difficulty.

Reluctant victims

The fact that victims have, individually, only lost small sums makes them reluctant to pursue the matter and have their gullibility laid bare in open court.

Needless to say, no solicitor of standing touts from door to door in this way, nor are solicitors permitted to advertise.

But, in view of the abundance of small sums that Burke has so successfully extracted from various people, we would urge his victims to lay the facts before their local police authorities at once, so that a concerted effort can be made to bring this rogue to book.

A DANCING FRAUD

THE SIX CASHIERS

Perkins Pops Off

WHEN a man can induce persons nowadays to give up jobs by vaguely offering them a better one, he is clever. When he gets money out of them, too, he is as dangerous as he is clever.

A SOUTH LONDON reader recently answered an advertisement calling for a cashier, which appeared in a well-known daily paper.

Some days later he was gratified to receive a letter from the Premier Dancing Association, of Sicilian House, Sicilian Avenue, London, W.C., making an appointment.

He kept the appointment and was received by a pleasant-mannered gentleman, of forty-five or so, who gave his name as Mr. Leonard Perkins, and who intimated that he was the president of the association.

Mr. Perkins stated that he was in partnership with a Mr. Ellsworthy, and that the association existed for the benefit of dancing instructors, who joined for the mutual protection of their professional interests. The membership was estimated as being in the neighbourhood of 5,000.

Big business

The position which was now vacant was that of secretary-cashier, and was one of trust, as the gentleman engaged would be required to handle large sums of money.

As each of the 5,000 members paid £2 2s. a year, the extent of the business could easily be gauged.

With commendable caution, the applicant expressed surprise that an organisation of the size of the Premier Dancing Association should handle all its business from a tiny, one-roomed office; but the president hastened to explain that branches had been instituted in several important centres, and he made specific mention of Manchester and Glasgow.

He then intimated that he and Mr. Ellsworthy were often absent from the office for considerable periods, attending to general business or participating in dancing conferences in one place or another. Mr. Ellsworthy, in fact, was in Manchester at that very moment.

Up till now they had managed to carry on with the services of a young lady, but as she had just left to get married, and as the business was ever increasing in volume, it was deemed desirable to engage someone who could be left in sole charge in his absence.

Taking soundings

Of course, that someone must be a gentleman in whom every confidence could be reposed, and it would be necessary to impose some form of guarantee or fidelity bond.

He estimated that about £200 would pass through the office every week; it would mostly arrive in small subscriptions, and would be banked at the discretion of the cashier.

Here Mr. Perkins became very affable indeed, and assured his caller that, while he had almost decided to appoint another applicant to the position, he was now inclined to consider the South London gentleman more favourably.

He therefore sounded the latter on the question of a cash guarantee; he would be satisfied with a deposit of £50 as a sign of good faith and would give the applicant a day or two in which to think over the matter before deciding.

At a subsequent interview, Mr. Perkins produced a draft agreement appointing the gentleman as cashier with a yearly salary of £325.

Chief Constable Wensley, whose department is causing enquiries to be made into the whereabouts of this man

He showed no desire to see any references as to qualifications, and, in fact, declared that he and Mr. Ellsworthy (who, by the way, was still absent) were agreed that these were not necessary.

He then implied that, while the actual cash for the guarantee was of no importance, he would be glad if the applicant could make it convenient to pay this into the association in order to be free to commence his duties at once.

Cruel position

On the strength of this, the gentleman paid over a cheque for £25 on the spot, and a day or two later, when he received his agreement, he paid the balance in another cheque for a similar amount.

It was arranged that the new cashier should present himself at the office on December 29 last to be initiated into his new duties; but when the fateful morning arrived the investor found that Mr. Perkins had apparently vanished into thin air!

The office, however, was peopled by no fewer than six earnest job-seekers, all of whom had apparently called in response to written instructions from the missing Mr. Perkins "to be initiated" into new duties.

Some, like the South London applicant, had even thrown up good jobs in order to keep the bogus appointment.

We are truly sorry for these dupes, for enquiries reveal some sorry facts. Somerset House particulars show that Perkins only registered his precious dancing association four weeks before his disappearance.

In departing, too, Perkins even omitted to remunerate the charlady who kept his office clean during his brief tenancy.

A warrant has now been issued for his arrest, and we sincerely trust that he will soon be compelled to emerge from his obscurity.

CHARMER'S VICTIMS

SWIFT WORK AT SLOUGH

A New Confidence Trick

IT is a mean and dispicable trick to obtain board and lodging without payment. One who does this and purloins cash and articles at the same time must not be allowed to remain at large.

BOARDING-HOUSE keepers and landladies who depend for their living upon the small profits derived from the chance custom of commercial travellers and others should keep a strict eye open for the dapper gentleman of thirty-eight whom we are about to describe.

He has an interminable variety of names, but has latterly favoured the alias of Richard Isherwood, in which rôle he has bled a long succession of victims, almost from John o' Groats to Land's End.

The worst aspect of his operations is that his dupes are mostly people who can ill afford the losses incurred.

Essential secrecy

"Isherwood" is generally well-dressed and travels with a reassuring quantity of luggage. In addition to being gifted with a fluent and convincing tongue, he possesses the countenance of a man who could apparently do no wrong.

The other day he presented himself at a small Chelmsford hotel in great style and engaged a room for an indefinite period.

He was, he explained, an electrical expert, who had been sent from Liverpool to undertake some special work at the local electric-light station.

It was essential, he explained, with a great air of confidence, to maintain a certain amount of secrecy, though he now vouchsafed the above information in the knowledge that he could rely upon his host's discretion, and in order to show that he was not one of those touring "fly-by-nights" who impose upon landlords.

Typical methods

Mr. "Isherwood" was most entertaining and full of good humour during his sojourn at Chelmsford, and before many days had passed the great "electrical expert" had succeeded in establishing the fullest confidence.

But the truth is that Mr. "Isherwood" had no connection whatever with any Liverpool firm, and his story about his special mission to the local power-station was a fabrication from first to last.

It is not surprising, therefore, that he ultimately took his departure without any of the ostentatious display that had marked his coming.

And not only did he leave his rent and board unpaid for, but even spirited his luggage away, enhanced by the addition of some Treasury notes and several articles of much-prized jewellery that he had misappropriated just prior to his departure.

That is typical of this rascal's methods. At Southend-on-Sea, for example, he next made his bow, with a similar tale, and, after a temporary residence in the vicinity, departed with his landlady's handbag, Treasury notes, and all he could lay his hands on besides.

Sometimes this clever trickster adopts an American accent and poses as an American engineering expert, who is over here to show British railway companies how to improve certain aspects of their systems.

Sorrowful story

In this assumed capacity he recently visited the City of Leicester, making it known, "in confidence," that he was about to undertake certain important work for the Great Western Railway.

Presumably because of his retiring disposition, he elected to make his temporary home with a struggling boarding-house keeper.

And when he had impressed everybody with his engaging manner, he made his usual rifling expedition through the premises and disappeared before any suspicion had been aroused.

Shortly afterwards he cropped up at Slough, with a somewhat modified version of his general practice.

Giving his name as "R. Wills," he became very friendly with the manageress of a local refreshment-bar, and finally induced her to accompany him to a local cinematograph theatre.

During the show he suggested that he would just pop out and buy her some chocolates. He did so, but his waiting companion watched in vain for his return.

Then she made the distressing discovery that her handbag, containing a substantial sum of money, was also missing.

When the girl went with her sorrowful story to the police, she had no difficulty in identifying a photograph of the genial "Mr. Wills" as that of the universal crook "Isherwood."

All over the country, even as far north as Aberdeen, this rogue is being sought for by the police.

Slippery scoundrel

Yet he goes on daily, finding fresh victims, who, of course, have no means of knowing that their charming guest is really a thorough-paced scoundrel who is known to the authorities, not only of Great Britain, but also of the United States and Canada.

He has many convictions for fraud in this country and has also been to prison in Canada and the United States for horse-stealing offences.

Amongst the names in which he has operated are those of Charles Woods, Jack Wilson, Richard Carlton, Richard S. Riley, Richard C. Wood and John Evans.

How much longer is this predatory rascal to be permitted to remain at large, imposing upon those who find it hard to make both ends meet?

AN AGENT WHO ISN'T A GENT

O'BRIEN OF THE BLACK LIST

Queer Stage Drama

THE Liberty Agency, of Liberty House, 28, Gerrard Street, London, W., recently made it known that it had an opening for a "smart gentleman secretary," willing to invest £200 in return for a share in the profits in addition to ordinary salary.

One gentleman who was interested in the proposition was much impressed with the agency's notepaper, which described the business as that of "general theatrical managers, representing artistes for theatres, vaudeville, films, authors, composers and producers."

An initial letter explained that the agency was interested in various musical comedy productions and had two more in active preparation.

It was, therefore, in need of someone who possessed "business capabilities" and who was open "to take up £200 in shares" in connection with the latter undertakings.

The thing that mattered

This communication was signed "R. E. O'Brien, general manager," and at a subsequent interview Mr. O'Brien explained that he required men to go out as managers of companies he was shortly sending on tour.

In return for a £200 investment, these managers would receive a weekly salary of £4 as well as interest on their money.

The fact that the applicant in this instance had no previous theatrical experience did not seem to matter; so long as he had the cash everything would be all right.

Mr. O'Brien confided that he himself had been in the business for a number of years, so that under his guiding influence the would-be investor would soon feel quite at home.

Fortunately, however, the applicant got into touch with us before parting with any money or coming to any definite decision, and our subsequent enquiries into the activities of Mr. O'Brien reveal a very interesting story indeed.

Constant complaints

We are only too ready to confirm the fact that he has taken shows on tour from time to time, but we cannot view him as the successful producer he would suggest himself to be.

In fact, theatrical associations are constantly receiving complaints about him in connection with his professional activities.

He was recently a director of a concern called Russthorpe Productions, Ltd., in which the joint director was a man named Thorpe, who got into touch with O'Brien as the result of an advertisement inserted in the Press a few months ago.

Mr. Thorpe, who is an old schoolmaster, was induced to part with over £200, and, believing that everything was square and above board, invited his friends and relations to come in with him.

His seventy-three-year-old sister invested £100, every penny of her savings, a son-in-law put in £50, a nephew £250, a widow friend £150 and a jeweller £100.

When the Variety Artistes Federation heard that O'Brien was associated with Russthorpe Productions, and was actually arranging to take a show on tour, it intervened and refused to allow him to open up unless a substantial sum of money was first deposited as a safeguard.

This drastic step was deemed necessary owing to the fact that O'Brien was known to possess a very unpleasant record in the theatrical world.

Eventually Mr. Thorpe had to go to the Variety Artistes Federation, as the deposited money was sadly needed to mitigate financial difficulties that had arisen.

In the end, the show was disbanded, and, so far, Mr. Thorpe and the other shareholders have not made the fortunes they had hoped would result from their association with O'Brien.

Some months ago, in the name of "London Productions," Mr. O'Brien, who styled himself "general manager," sent a show on tour called "Inspirations."

This company eventually played at Oldham, where it came to an end in sorry circumstances, artistes and landladies being left unpaid.

The fiasco was so bad that Mr. A. Killick Mayall, the Chief Constable, had to take the matter in hand, and endeavoured, without success, to obtain redress for the landladies and others then involved.

Waiting in vain

The unhappy chorus girls, who had only been paid the miserable sum of 25s. at the end of the previous week, when they had appeared at Harrogate, were in a parlous state.

Indeed, on Mr. O'Brien's own admission, over £300 was lost in this production, apart from the sums due to certain members and the outstanding accounts of landladies.

Mr. A. Killick Mayall, Chief Constable of Oldham

Mr. O'Brien gave a written promise to settle all landladies' accounts within twenty-one days, yet twenty-one weeks afterwards complaints were still being made to the Oldham police by landladies who had waited in vain for O'Brien to fulfil his promises.

This is not by any means the first theatrical catastrophe associated with O'Brien, who, we find, was on the black list of the Variety Artistes Federation and the Actors Association years ago.

We are also in a position to reveal the fact that he has been known as Russel Vaughan and Leslie Iles, while on at least two occasions he has been to prison for fraud.

He also figured in a bankruptcy some time ago, in which certain significant facts came to light.

In these circumstances, his present invitations to invest capital in theatrical ventures under his auspices are best left severely alone.

A Cast-off Servant

The Reward of Faithfulness

THOMAS JEFFERIES, of Cambridge Grove Road, Surbiton, is sixty-five years of age, and in the first week of the New Year he received a letter which, to him, seemed like a death sentence.

It was from the superintendent of the Kingston Cemetery, where Jefferies was employed as a grave-digger, and it informed him that his services would not be required any more.

The despair of losing a job is known to most of us; but in the case of old Thomas Jefferies the attendant circumstances were fraught with tragedy.

Proud record

Jefferies first assumed his duties as a grave-digger at Kingston Cemetery as a lad of nineteen, and he has served the authorities faithfully for forty-seven years.

That is a record of which any worker might well feel proud, and in all these years Jefferies has only been absent from his work on very rare occasions, and then only when suffering from the after-effects of digging in the rain and cold.

Such steadfast and devoted service is surely worthy of more consideration than casual dismissal at a week's notice in old age, without a word of explanation and with nothing in the way of bonus.

Pitiable plight

With this sudden, unexpected cessation of his employment and its salary of £3 a week, Jefferies is thrown upon the slender resources of the old-age pension of 10s. a week to keep him for the rest of his days.

Small wonder that those who have heard of his plight are quite horror-stricken.

A petition is being prepared for presentation to the chairman and members of the Kingston Burial Board.

We sincerely trust that it will be received with the sympathy it deserves, and that this grand old worker will get the consideration which is undoubtedly his due.

Some Turf Tarradiddle

A Peculiar Partnership

WHEN a return of £4 weekly is promised on an investment of £200, people who rush to draw their money out of the savings bank are asking for trouble.

Yet that is the generous offer now being made by a gentleman named A. Peters, of Goldsmiths Court, Great New Street, London, E.C., who even promises a half-share of the profits of his business in his eagerness to secure £200.

Mr. Peters seems to conduct his business interviews at a city club, while his correspondence is conducted upon notepaper headed "The Turf Information Bureau," with the inscription "Harvey and Co." appearing below in smaller type.

Profitable system

He does not appear to have registered either of these concerns at Somerset House.

This seems a strange omission on his part, for he assured a recent applicant that he had been in this business for six years and could show a good profit.

He stated at the same time that his business consisted of sending out information and working a system that had produced excellent results.

Real romance

In a circular entitled "Turf Finance," which Mr. Peters handed to his prospective investor, we read that the "romance" associated with horse-racing would "fill several volumes."

We do not doubt it; but whether Mr. Peters' proposition will fill his investors' pockets is another matter.

After all, is it not rather surprising to find a "successful" man betraying such eagerness to secure £200, and showing himself willing to offer the most generous terms for the loan?

The explanation given by Mr. Peters is to the effect that he requires the money "for the purposes of advertising and circularising."

Isn't it a shame that a man who has been running a business with "good profits" for six years should be held up for want of a paltry £200?

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Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue.

This week's puzzle is on page 38.

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SIR EDGAR HARPER, writing with official knowledge, points out how bad is our present system of rating as applied to the land. Under the present system the speculator flourishes and the public is made to suffer.

A Speculating Spider

by SIR EDGAR HARPER, F.S.I., F.S.S. *(Late Chief Valuer to the Board of Inland Revenue)*

I RECENTLY had the temerity to state, in the capacity of witness before a Royal Commission, that landlords frequently held the public to ransom in the matter of selling their lands. My observation was objected to, and I substituted for "ransom" "excessive price."

Although there are new powers in existence to prevent landlords and others from unduly exploiting municipalities and other public bodies seeking land for public purposes, these new powers are not as widely known as they should be.

In the demand for new houses that arose after the war, I was called upon, for example, by the Minister of Health to examine the claims made by landlords against local authorities acquiring their lands, and in dealing with a large number of cases, my department managed to save over a million of public money.

People's real enemy

Needless to say, my task was not made any easier by the fact that many of the public authorities had already pledged themselves to buy particular lands at the high prices before the Minister of Health exercised his veto and called me in to examine the matter.

It is not an exaggeration to say, however, that all buying and selling of land is a matter of public importance. Land is the root of everything, and its value is entirely due to the presence, the activities and the needs of the public.

The chief enemy of the public in this matter of buying and selling land is the speculator. We see the most important instance of his methods concerning land on the outskirts of a growing town. Surveyors describe this sort of land as "ripening for building."

Such land is put to agricultural and other purposes for many years after it has become evident that it will ultimately become building land.

Now, it cannot be properly farmed, or utilised in any way requiring continued occupation for a considerable period, since the owner does not know when he may be able to realise the coveted building price or ground-rent. Thus, it often lies vacant or is used for playing-fields or some other temporary purpose.

The vicious circle

Why? Because during that time it is either much under-assessed (or not assessed at all), either to local rates or property tax. From such an answer immediately arises the question, "Why, if this land has a greater value for building, should it continue to be put to a less profitable purpose?"

Simply because in the case of rural land there is a long delay in the transition from agricultural to building use, due to our bad rating system, which rates improvements up to the hilt and lets unused land (and unused buildings also) go free.

It also differentiates between agricultural land and all other land. Agricultural land has only a very limited charge put upon it, and the greater part of its rates is borne by State funds.

Immediately such land is built on, it will be assessed as improved land, and taxed its full value as building land plus the value of the buildings upon it, and the occupier has to pay the whole of the rates so calculated.

Hence the speculator will not offer his land, neither will the builder buy it, until he is sure of his profit, which will come from the rents likely to be obtained from the buildings.

Consequently, the builder waits until the growth of the town is used to raise the level of the rents to enable him to meet all charges, and the speculator waits until he can get the price he knows his land will be ultimately worth.

Disastrous delay

It is needless to say that this devoting of land to a less profitable use than it is fit for (or leaving it, as happens in many cases, altogether unused) for such lengthy periods is a serious loss to the community, and the consequent raising of the rent-level of houses amounts to a positive evil.

The long and needless delay in bringing land into building use for houses or factories, of course, increases competition for such existing buildings, and so the rent-level is raised all round.

Another point worth considering is that the speculating landlord gets away eventually with a huge sum, for which he has contributed practically nothing to public funds, because he has, before selling his land, only been assessed for agricultural land value or not at all.

Land that is worth a large price for building purposes should be assessed on that price, and not on a temporary and *false* price as "unimproved" or "agricultural" land.

In addition, improvements should not be taxed. It is obviously absurd that the man who keeps buildings and land out of use should pay nothing; he who uses them but partially pays little, he who uses them fully pays more, and he who improves and extends them pays most of all.

How to do it

In Sydney, New South Wales, the municipality recently determined to levy its rates on land values alone and exempt improvement values. Here are some results, comparing 1908 with 1924:—

(1) The estimated value of improvements has increased from £61,497,760 to about £175,000,000, or 184 per cent.

(2) The population has increased from 550,000 to just over 1,100,000—doubled in sixteen years.

(3) A house or garden formerly charged £12 for rates is now liable only for £3 6s. 8d.

(4) A section of vacant land, formerly charged £80 for rates, was charged £800 in the first year of rating land values only. In the second year, nearly all this land had been sold to intending users.

(5) Sydney has altogether out-distanced Melbourne in size and prosperity, although not many years ago Melbourne was the larger city. One result is that the State of Victoria has recently passed an Act empowering local authorities to rate land values.

So it can be seen (*a*) by exempting improvements on land from taxation a greater stimulus is given to building, hence a greater impetus to public prosperity; (*b*) by assessing land *values* the speculating landlord is driven to sell or meet the increase in taxation, which amounts to a heavy annual loss while he clings to his land.

To pass from land-speculators to larger issues. I have said that the land goes to the root of everything. It goes, in my opinion, a long way down into that growth of present-day industrial depression. I am a little tired of hearing this depression ascribed to the late war.

It is quite true that, in those terrible years 1914-1918, we spent something like ten thousand million pounds, and are still owing over seven thousand million pounds of the cash we borrowed. But all the things that were left undone during the war have to be done now that it is over.

Sir Edgar Harper, F.S.I., F.S.S.

The demand for labour should be greater than ever. How is it, then, that we have over a million unemployed, that our iron and steel industries are in a bad way, that our great coal-mining industry is on the verge of ruin, that our cotton-mills are almost at a standstill?

No one's benefit

The war is no answer to these things. In fact, it makes it all the more difficult to answer, because there is still so much to do to make good its ravages.

We hear a good deal about the loss of our foreign markets, but it is our *home* market that is so badly depressed. There is—as I think the majority of employers now agree—no falling-off in the needs of the public.

The trouble is that the people who want the goods cannot afford to pay the prices which our manufacturers must charge in order to make a reasonable profit.

A general reduction in wages and increase in hours of the workers is no solution to cutting production costs. It only adds to the depression of the home market. A decrease in wages means a decrease in effective public demand. Against this decrease of public demand an increase in hours means over-production, which is in no one's interest.

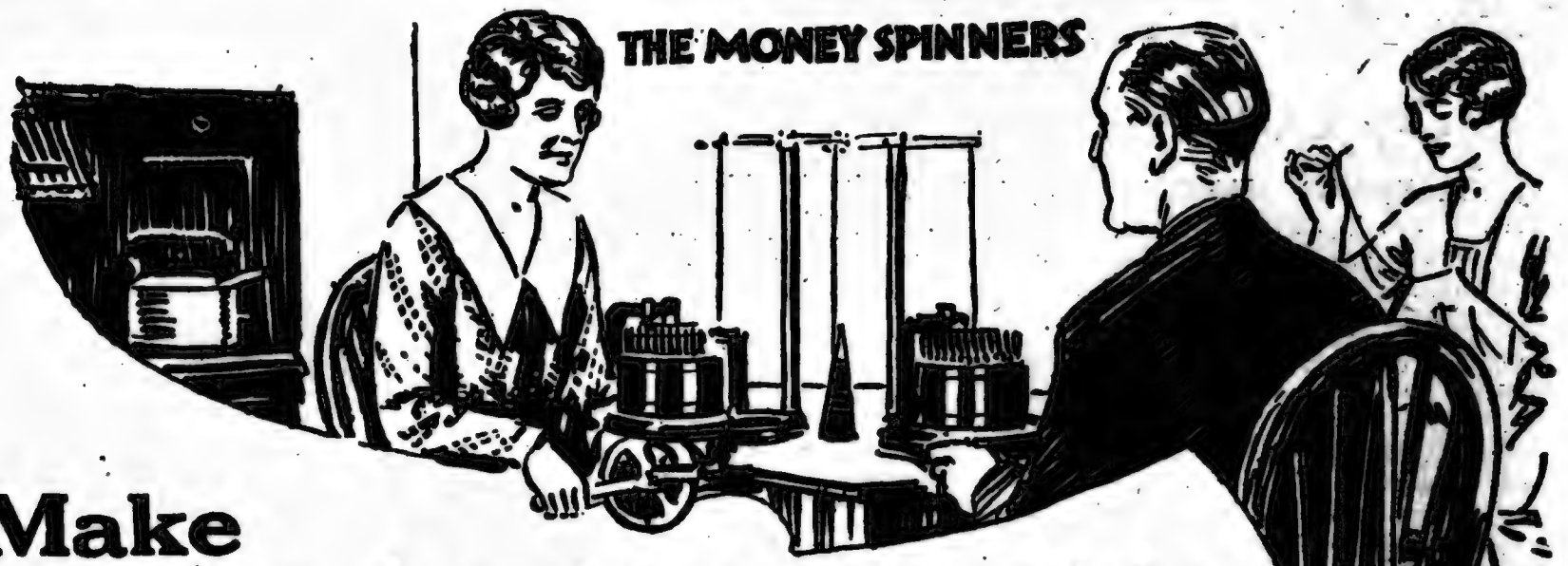
Governments, whatsoever their Party, have made no serious attempt to tackle this problem of trade depression. I would suggest that a measure of relief would come from taxation of land values. It would bring a tremendous acreage now lying idle in Great Britain into use.

Idiotic system

Great estates would no longer exist for uneconomic purposes. Agriculture, a declining industry, would receive considerable stimulus. Wage standards, at present pitifully low, would be forced up by demand for labour. The building trade would receive a vast fillip, in addition.

I would suggest that the burden of local rates be looked into. Local expenditure must be reduced to an irreducible minimum. As things are, deficiencies have to be met by the ratepayers, and a business has to pay rates, *whether it earns a profit or not.*

Businesses, in hard times, finding themselves struggling between success and failure on a narrow margin, and, doing their best to keep as many men employed as possible, are becoming crushed out of existence by the positively idiotic way local tax burdens are allowed to fall on them.



Make Money by The Fireside To Spend in the Sunshine

Here is a profitable hobby to banish dullness these cold nights when the fireside is the best place. And it is such a fascinating hobby, too, knitting beautiful things on the Imperia Knitter to bring money for holidays and happiness when the sunshine comes again. You can make a pound or two pounds a week just in spare time and always have money for the things you want.

Here is an Example—MISS BARNES, Chesham, writes :—

"As a girl of fourteen I would like to inform you how proud I am to own an Imperia Knitting Machine, which has turned many a dull evening into a pleasure and money which has enabled me to go for a summer holiday by the sea for the first time. So all my thanks to the Imperia Knitter."

The Imperia Knitter enables you to make money in your own home with certainty and regularity. You can learn to work the Imperia Knitter in a day, and the next day you can be earning. Nothing could be simpler than the working of the Imperia Knitter, and nothing more perfect than the work it turns out. All sorts of beautiful and useful things can be made on the Imperia Knitter—Hosiery, Underwear, Jumpers, Knitted Costumes. There is no risk about it, no worry, no uncertainty of any kind, because—

We Guarantee to Buy Your Work and pay the best rates. At the same time you can sell to private customers and shops as well if you want to and so build up a splendid little home business. You may do a little now and then and have money to save or you can make it your occupation and earn a **Good and Regular Income** as hundreds are doing. Always there is the certainty that your work will be bought as fast as you produce it. Our **Work Buying Guarantee** goes with every machine, the cost is most moderate, and if you desire it easy terms can be arranged.

The Trade Mark of The

IMPERIA KNITTERS

Perfect Knitting Machine

Read what others are doing

The following are extracts from letters recently received. The Originals and hundreds of others may be seen at our Showrooms :—

I can honestly say that the Imperia Knitter is the best and easiest way to accomplish security, independence and money making in comfort at home. As soon as people see the quality of work done, orders come in quickly for all kinds of knitted wear.—(Mrs.) G. H., Haydock, near St. Helens.

I find the Imperia Knitter very simple and easy to work and it knits so beautifully you have no trouble to sell your work. I make jumpers, vests and children's clothes that sell at once and have school orders for long stockings and turn-over-tops at prices showing me a profit of from 2/- to 3/6 a pair.—(Mrs.) E. R., Bournemouth.

The Imperia Knitter is a real boon to all who wish to increase their income. The work is very interesting and simple. I have a child of 10 who can work the Imperia Knitter easily. An Imperia Knitter in the home means never to be short of money. It brightens the working-man's home and is a way to Independence.—(Mrs.) R. P., Ffrwd, near Wrexham.

Since having an Imperia Knitter I have earned on an average £2 a week on private orders made during the evenings. I am continually getting repeat orders and my connection is increasing due to the reputation I have regarding the length of time the goods last.—(Mr.) F. W. R., Wandsworth.

I had not had the Imperia Knitter long when I had to refuse an order from a Glasgow business man for 1,040 pairs of socks, as I had too many private orders on hand. I never regret getting the Imperia Knitter, and I must say it is a very good investment for anybody, especially those with a family to provide for.—(Mrs.) S., Bootle.

I am pleased to inform you that I have had most satisfactory results with the Imperia Knitter. I have made a large quantity of children's garments with it which I find most profitable work. I have had so many private orders I have not been able to send you any of my work. The machine works beautifully and the stitches are all so even.—(Mrs.) F. H., Shawford, Hants.

Get the Imperia Illustrated FREE Book

In your own interests you should know the facts about this wonderful proposition, and our FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK will tell you. Write for it (it is free) and see what a splendid opportunity it offers. Our Work-Buying Guarantee is in the book. Don't delay—call or send the Coupon below—now.

—COUPON FOR FREE BOOK—

To THE IMPERIA HOSIERY MFG. CO. LTD.,

(Dept. J.B.), 97, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

Please send me FREE and without obligation your ILLUSTRATED BOOK giving full particulars of the Imperia Knitter Home-Work Scheme and your Work-Buying Guarantee.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

J.B., 4/2/28.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. LORD EUSTACE PERCY, M.P., Minister of Education.

DEAR SIR,—Your reply to a deputation asking that the age for compulsory school attendance should be raised strikes me as singularly deficient in imagination. To call it an "arbitrary exercise of authority" and "merely eyewash" is as silly as it is ambiguous. The raising of the school age is as inevitable a reform as to-morrow's rising of the sun. Why attempt to delay the inevitable?

JOHN BULL.

To the DUCHESS OF ATHOLL, D.B.E., M.P., Parliamentary Secretary, Board of Education.

YOUR GRACE,—It is good news that steady headway is being made with improvement or replacement of school buildings on the "black list." Where such exist they are a menace to child life and a disgrace to a great nation. Why not scrap the lot and speed up the process of building new and up-to-date schools? We have the land, materials, and above all, the unemployed labour waiting.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. EARL BEAUCHAMP, K.G., President, Midland Liberal Federation.

MY LORD,—Your testimony that any political progress made by your association is due to "the steadfastness of the women" is well deserved. It is no credit to the men of the country that everywhere women are showing more keenness in political events than themselves. If only the women were united, they could bring very great reforms speedily to pass.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P., St. Ermins, Caxton Street, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—Your contention that if the Government succeeds in giving the House of Lords power over State finance it will be the greatest blow ever aimed at democratic government is incontestible. It is a mean, back-door attempt to outwit the people, but it is well to remember also that it is a confession of weakness and of lack of confidence in its hold upon the electorate.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. J. H. THOMAS, M.P., Unity House, Euston Road, N.W.

DEAR SIR,—I agree there is something radically wrong with a social system that denies a child with brains a fair chance in life merely because it is poor. There is also something wrong when 200,000 young men in this country, for the last four or five years, have never done a day's work. You blame this impossible situation to the war and you are right. Let us all work together to mend matters and see that the hell's broth does not brew again.

JOHN BULL.

To EARL FITZWILLIAM, K.C.V.O., C.B.E., Grosvenor Square, W.

MY LORD,—Enthusiastic testimony to your goodness of heart reaches me from your late employees. When bad trade compelled the closing down of part of the South Yorkshire Chemical Works, Parkgate, near Rotherham, you gave eighty men each a £5 note, a load of coal, and a personal letter of condolence on their enforced dismissal. It was a human note, which, put in general operation, might well save British industry from future disaster.

JOHN BULL.

To LADY PEEL, East Meon, Petersfield, Hants.

MY LADY,—Your claim for compensation for employing men to clear snow from a road near your house, for the cost of cars to get your guests to the station, and for keeping said guests four days beyond period of invitation, presented to the Petersfield Rural Council, met with the contempt it deserved. Unless you intended it for a joke, it shows you entirely deficient in public spirit. Why did you not arraign Providence for sending the snow?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. BARON WEIR, Adelphi Terrace, W.C.

MY LORD,—Whatever the merits or demerits of the steel house, I believe that your offer to transfer to the Glasgow Corporation the whole of your plant and equipment is prompted only by the desire to improve existing conditions. You content yourself with an expression of the hope that labour will be recruited from the unemployed ranks. No matter the outcome, you are deserving of thanks.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir ARTHUR HAWORTH, Chairman, Manchester Royal Exchange.

DEAR SIR,—I rejoice that Rotarians are actively promoting world peace. You point out that Krupps, now that their works are devoted to ordinary steel work, are employing more men than before the war. If men don't make guns they can make something infinitely more useful. When business men begin to see that peace brings prosperity the end of all war is in sight.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. FREDERICK C. GOODENOUGH, Chairman, Barclays Bank, Lombard Street, E.C.

DEAR SIR,—None realises better than the banker that industrial unrest is fatal to commercial prosperity, and the fact that you look to the future with confidence is proof that the recent *rapprochement* between Capital and Labour is already bearing fruit. Those who seek to check this beneficent movement are fighting against the welfare of the State.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. ALEX. GORDON STANFORD, Manager, Beet Sugar Factory, Bury St. Edmunds.

DEAR SIR,—At an inquest on three men killed by the overturning of a crane, you were asked if a driver working 100 hours per week would be likely to lose his alertness. "I think a man could work a crane twelve hours a day, week after week, comfortably," you said. Considering the never-ending strain on the operator, I emphatically disagree, and I look upon it as little less than a crime that anyone should be asked to undergo the ordeal.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. G. A. FOAN, Croydon Board of Guardians.

DEAR SIR,—Your suggestion that opening meetings for the administration of poor relief with prayer is a mockery has aroused a local storm. Perhaps a quarter of an hour's perfect silence would be a better opening. It would give guardians an opportunity to imagine themselves in the other man's shoes and feel what it is like to be penniless.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. SIDNEY LINDSAY, Alder Street, Liverpool.

DEAR SIR,—You point out that "Cabot's Quilt"—that is, a layer of seaweed used in walls and doors as a sound absorber—is in common use in America. Why it is not more commonly used in this country is one of the puzzles of the century that leads to endless trouble and nervous disorder. If modern life in modern houses and flats is to be endurable, our builders will have to tackle this problem of unwanted noise.

JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

COL. WILFRED ASHLEY:—"Municipalities are not philanthropic institutions—they have to work on business lines."

What a thousand pities the Government does not set them the example.

* * *

SIR HERBERT HAMBLING:—"No permanent good can be gained by subsidising inefficiency."

Subsidies are always a proof of inefficiency. Efficiency manages without them.

* * *

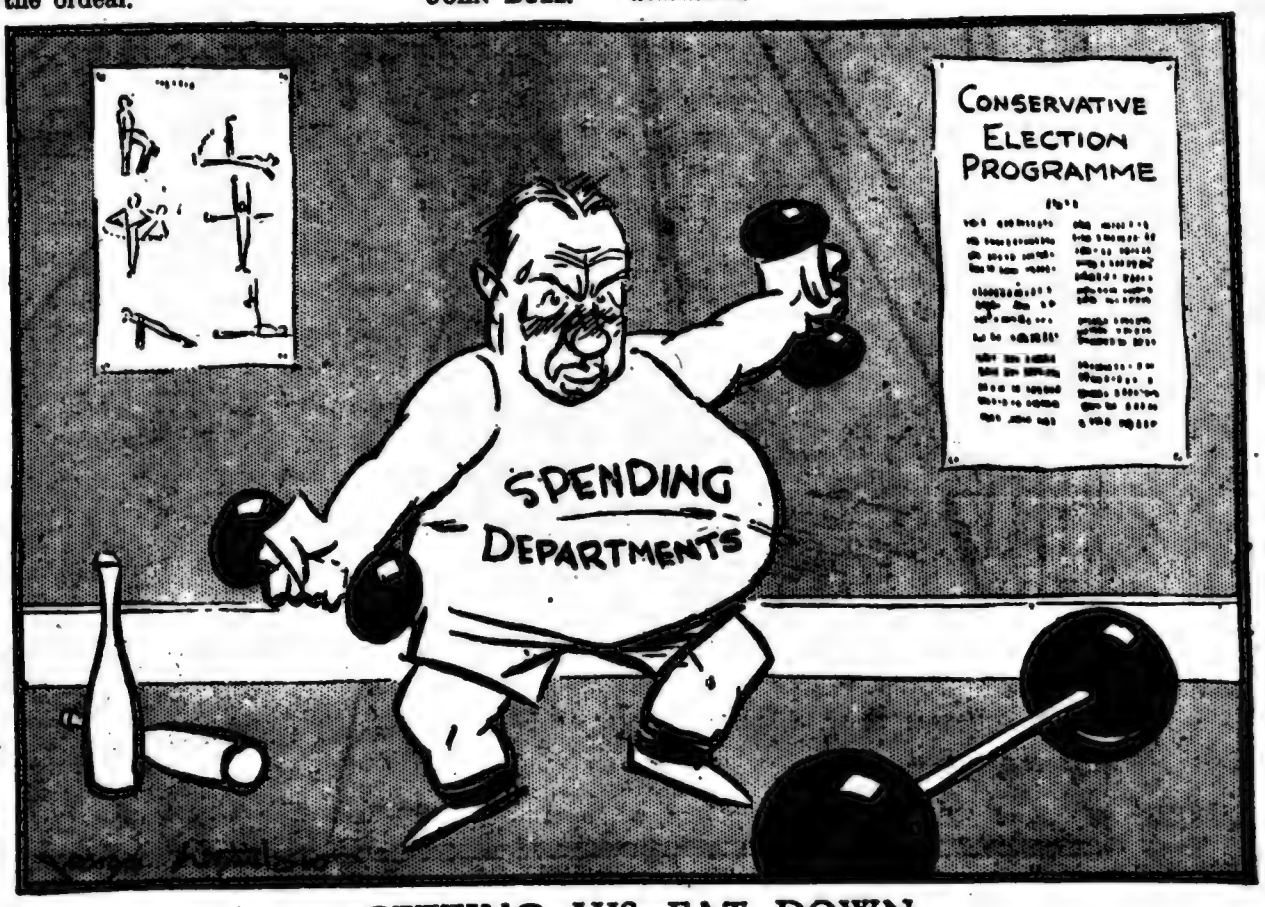
MR. E. D. SIMON:—"There is ten times as much to be gained by working in partnership for a larger cake as by fighting about the size of the slice."

Always provided the cake is intended for honest and just division when baked.

* * *

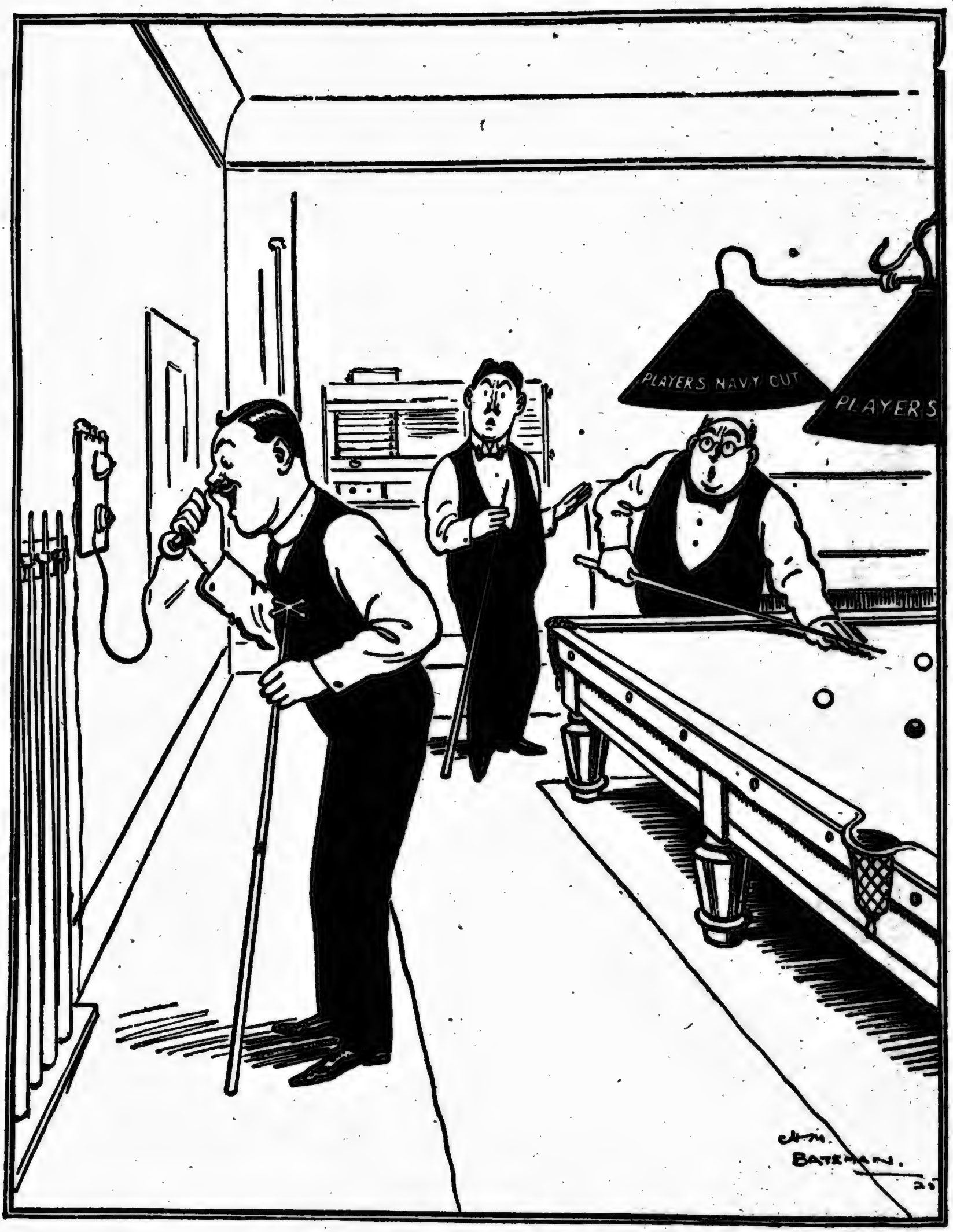
MISS STORM JAMESON:—"Intelligent woman is progressing steadily away from the old ideals of motherhood."

Then God save the world from domination by intelligent womanhood



GETTING HIS FAT DOWN

MISUNDERSTOOD



Marker: "Send up some more PLAYER'S, please!"

Without Fear or Favour—by the Editor

WHO WAS "No. 8"?

MR. MEAD AGAIN!

Two Grave Blunders

THE last few days have produced two judicial blunders which in the interest of fair play cannot be overlooked. They have produced in one case a sense of horror and in another a sense of mistrust.

A reprieve for the Cardiff murderers was refused and on Friday last Edward Rowlands and Daniel Driscoll suffered the extreme penalty for the murder of David Lewis on September 30 last.

The men were found guilty by a jury of their fellows and the Judge had no alternative but to pass sentence of death upon them.

The legal advisers of the wretched men, however, were more than hopeful that the Judges of the Court of Criminal Appeal would have no hesitation in overriding the verdict.

This was not to be. The court saw no reason to override the verdict against Driscoll and the brothers Rowlands. But the public did. It could not forget that five men were originally arrested in connection with the case and that two were discharged.

It remembered that during the trial John Rowlands, since certified insane, stated that it was he who struck Lewis and that at the time he delivered the blow, though he intended no serious injury, none of the other men with him in the dock were near at hand.

It knew, too, that the evidence of a police witness was to the effect that Edward Rowlands slashed Lewis and that Lewis at the time was held by a man who *appeared* to be Driscoll.

SMALL wonder, therefore, that a petition for a reprieve was signed by a quarter of a million people. Time and time alone prevented an addition of millions more.

Why? Not that the public had not been shocked by a foul and dastardly deed, *but because of the many elements of doubt which surrounded the whole of the case.*

Sir Austen Chamberlain, who considered the petition in the absence of the Home Secretary, said that he could find no grounds which would justify him in advising an interference with the sentence.

WE have no hesitation in saying that Sir Austen has blundered, and blundered badly. Two men have suffered the extreme penalty and millions of their countrymen say that their guilt was not fully established.

We leave it at that. British justice has received a deadly blow.

Whilst the public conscience has been staggered by the refusal of this reprieve, an incident which occurred at Vine Street Police Court the other day has caused misgivings in the minds of many.

Mr. Mead was the presiding magistrate when "Case No. 8" was called and he was asked by a solicitor if he was desirous for "No. 8" to appear in person. It was a plea of guilty, said the solicitor, to a charge of being drunk and disorderly. Mr. Mead, in the absence of the accused, fined him 10s.

On the face of it a very trifling incident—an overnight carousal which was doubtless heartily regretted by the absent carouser. *The charge sheet, however, was not allowed to be seen by members of the Press on duty in court at the time.*

We happen to know that "No. 8" was a barrister and we happen to know his name. Mr. Mead may have a very good explanation for suppressing it.

For our part, we cannot see why different treatment should be accorded a barrister, whatever his position may be, than that meted out to a citizen of any ordinary station in life.

The Right Hon. Sir Austen Chamberlain, K.G.

AN ASTOUNDING DECISION

Butchers, Bunglers & Bosh

IT is not without pleasant significance that the terms "Family Baker," "Family Grocer" and "Family Butcher" are trade descriptions peculiar to our country. The tradesman who gets the weekly order and fills it with good and wholesome provisions is more than a family tradesman. He is, very literally, the family's friend.

This makes it all the greater pity when mutual trust is rudely disturbed as it has been in Stirling.

"The working classes in particular," writes one correspondent, "are dead against the butchers." The reason is found in recent cases before the Burgh Court when no fewer than ten Stirling butchers were charged with selling mincemeat treated with sulphur dioxide.

The defence put up, after a plea of "Guilty" had been entered, was that meat so treated was actually safer for consumption since it protected the public against dangers incurred by partaking of unfit meat.

It was further urged that while sulphur dioxide in concentration was an irritant, pungent gas, in the meat mince it would pass off in cooking.

Moved by the "difficulties encountered by butchers in damp weather," Judge Macintosh found their argument "made things simpler for him." He contented himself with admonishing the ten and "advised" them, in future, to adhere to the Act "as far as they could."

Following this case, with its most amazing conclusion, we have the testimony of Mr. Oliver Petrie Derrick, Convener of Public Health in Stirling, declaring in a long article contributed to the Press that the learned legal disquisition of the defence for the Stirling butchers was based upon an entire fallacy.

The chief point of the defence was that "unless the meat were eaten raw, which was most unlikely," only the minutest quantity of the preservative would enter the system. This is absolutely untrue.

A sample of this precious mince submitted to the analyst contained in the raw condition 275 parts of sulphur dioxide, and after being prepared and cooked for consumption still contained 163 parts.

Another sample, if cooked, would still have contained what the Convener of Public Health terms "the alarming percentage of 594 parts per million which would have been consumed by any person who ate it."

At the same court where the ten butchers were gently admonished a poor old man of sixty-five was sent to prison for thirty days for breaking the pledge while on probation and "making a noise," and a poor old woman for twenty days for being intoxicated "to a certain extent."

It is little wonder "the working classes in particular" are dead against this kind of thing. They have not the alternative food of the rich. Nor, in the light of the Stirling case, would it seem they always have justice.

WASTE

Wicked and Wanton

"SORRY waste" is how Mr. Rennie Smith, M.P. for Penistone, describes the constant outflow of the best of Britain's young manhood from these shores.

Writing recently in the *Daily News*, Mr. Rennie Smith describes a shipload of boys travelling with him across the Atlantic.

They were faring forth from Southampton to New York to find their fortunes in America; each, as Mr. Rennie Smith points out, representing God alone knows "how much care, education, affection, and *capital*, vanishing from Britain."

It is no new thing. Time and again we have denounced the insanity of the policy that compels shiploads of Britain's strongest and brightest youth to leave its shores.

Even more we condemn the policy that leaves them idle, drifting aimlessly in hundreds without occupation in our city streets. And we shall continue to point out, what the bulk of all our politicians appear to conveniently forget, that this drifting off of Britain's capital of brawn and brain is a direct outcome of the divorce of her people from the land.

In no part of the country has this divorce been effected under conditions of more bitter cruelty than in Scotland. It is the history of the pillaging of a people and the evil of absentee landlordism. In endless cases the shooting rights are held by foreigners who stalk their game over land once cultivated by humble, contented and self-supporting folk.

It is an evil sign that the wheels of Empire are slowing down because power at the heart of Empire is misused. Real patriotism must be rooted in the soil of its own country.

We have no faith in any patriotism that deals in loud-swelling words and sword-shaking gestures, but is content to leave the broad acres of its own country locked up for sport or sinking to waterlogged ruin. Patriotism that leaves youth futureless is spurious. It is also slightly ridiculous.

An Incredible Sin

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

THE future lies in the hands of youth. It is the young men and women of this country who must determine to make a mass attack on the apathy and party humbug that are responsible for maintaining in our midst dire poverty that is so easily preventable.

Hugh Adams

IT is always a puzzle to me that, no matter how rapidly man's knowledge increases and his mastery over Nature grows, he is just as incapable as ever of dealing effectively with the problem of poverty.

The country gets richer and richer, but poverty in the midst of plenty remains the cancer at the heart of the nation. It is not as though poverty were due to natural causes. It is not due to anything of the sort.

It is due to the action of human beings and it can be cured by the action of human beings. If we do not eliminate poverty, it is not because we cannot, it is because we don't want to.

There called at the offices of JOHN BULL the other day a man named Hugh Adams, a Mansfield miner, who had walked all the way to London in an endeavour to obtain justice from the Ministry of Pensions.

The story of Hugh Adams is a challenge to anyone who is prepared to sit apathetically and repeat in pious accents that the poor are always with us and there is nothing to be done about it.

Nobody's business

Hugh Adams is a case of poverty that should never have occurred. It is a case of poverty caused by human action and curable by human action. The fact that it seems to be nobody's business to cure it is a grave indictment of all our much-vaunted social reform and social machinery.

During the war, Adams served with the Royal Engineers and other regiments. He was gassed, and, in addition, was blinded in one eye, and the sight of the other eye is rapidly failing. His "grateful" country awarded him the magnificent pension of 7s. 6d. a week, but in 1919 the War Office commuted it to a lump sum of £8.

For over a year he has been unemployed. His physical disability prevents him working any longer in the pits. Piece by piece his home was sold up in order to buy food for his wife and children. He had six children, but two have died as the result of illness brought about by dire starvation.

Fruitless tramp

Not so long ago, he tramped all the way to London to appeal for a pension in respect of his loss of sight, only to be informed that he was too late, and that he had lost the right to appeal. He walked back again—to be arrested and sentenced to two months' imprisonment for leaving his family chargeable to the parish!

Now he is in London again with his wife and four children, with such help as JOHN BULL could give him, and such help as JOHN BULL may yet be able to give him in respect of his pension.

I quote the case of Hugh Adams at some length, because it is no good, if you want people to understand what an awful thing preventable poverty can be, talking in vague terms or high-sounding generalities.

The truth of this matter is that the proudest country in the world, the heart of the richest Empire in the world, seems to be quite incapable of taking this one man, giving him a job, giving his wife and children shelter and food, and treating them like human beings.

If Hugh Adams had broken the law and had broken it so effectively that he had been sent to prison for a term of years, he would not now have been in this parlous state. We are very careful with our wrong-doers.

It costs us well over £100 a year to house, feed and clothe each convict. It costs us very nearly as much to make sure that our local prisoners are kept in good health and strength. It costs us as much to make sure that the inmates of Borstal are housed and fed like reasonable human beings.

Arrant humbug

But if you happen to have fought for your country, if your only crime happens to be that a medical specialist certifies you as totally unfit for work, if you are so foolish as to have a wife and children, nobody apparently can do anything for you.

What is the good of anybody telling me that there is some mysterious economic law, the workings of which result in a man like Hugh Adams being on the scrap-heap?

What is the good of expecting me to believe that a country that can find £800,000,000 a year in taxation—most of it to be thrown away and wasted—and that can, despite this appalling burden, carry on and become ever more and more prosperous, cannot see that a citizen and his family shall not starve to death?

It is such arrant humbug that you would not get a child to believe it. Hugh Adams and all the Hugh Adamses of the country are being treated like this merely because we do not choose to treat them any differently. It is to our eternal shame that there is a single Hugh Adams tramping the streets.

I do not think it is any good relying any more on the old men and the old women to do anything. They had their chance when they were young, when youth and enthusiasm formed a wonderful driving force, and they threw their opportunity away.

Give youth a chance!

I believe that we who are still young must take this matter into our own hands. I am convinced that the youth of this country, both the men and the women, could if they chose transform the face of their country within two generations.

We have let the old men play at Party politics far too long, with the result that Hugh Adams and his like are a daily reproach to both the Party politicians and our own apathy. We must take up the question ourselves and take it up in earnest.

We must seize the opportunity that is coming when every professional politician in the country will be asking for our votes to forget Party labels, Party parrot-cries, and all the nonsense of the Party game, and return to Parliament only those men and women, no matter to what Party they may belong, who are pledged to abolish poverty by abolishing the things that cause poverty.

I believe in youth. I believe we can do anything we like if we are determined on it. After all, it is in our hands that the future lies, and it will be our fault and our fault alone if, when we are as old as those who now so woefully mismanage our country, there remains in the land a single man who could tell the tale that Hugh Adams told to me.

Take 10/-

Pensions Act indeed—when those entitled to the benefit are now doubly worse off! What a bat-eyed set of legislators we have!

A FORTNIGHT ago I referred to the Contributory Pensions Act and to the 45,000 women to whom it ought to have given pensions, but didn't. This week I wish to deal with the men who have been injured by the Act, although in most of the cases the injury has not been inflicted directly by the Act, but by employers who have used it as a medium for the expression of a most contemptible meanness.

Mr. A. F. Holt

I have received many letters from readers in different parts of the country, some of which tell me that as soon as the writers became qualified for the new pensions they were told by their employers that their wages would be reduced by the amount of the pension.

Here is a typical case. A reader has been employed by one firm for fifty years. He drew his old-age pension for the first time on January 5. On January 7, when he was paid his wage, he found that it was ten shillings short. When he pointed out the "mistake" he was calmly told that his old-age pension would make up the difference.

That is not an isolated case. There are, unfortunately, many such cases. Parliament gave to men who, at sixty-five, had the requisite number of stamps on their cards a pension. The pension was for the benefit of the men.

Some employers are appropriating it for themselves. They evidently imagine that the new Act was a scheme for subsidising employers. Some employers are like that.

BUT is it not strange that, although we pay an Attorney-General twenty-odd thousands per year and a Solicitor-General also many thousands, to say nothing of the thousands paid to the lesser legal lights who are concerned with the drafting of Bills or who ornament the staffs of the Law Officers of the Crown, yet this Act, which meant so much to the old folk, contained no clause which would prevent the appropriation of the pensions by the employers of the pensioners?

That is a wrong to which the attention of Parliament might profitably be directed; but there is another grievance caused through the operation of the Act which may possibly be felt even more bitterly.

Will He Hang Himself?

by A. G. GARDINER

WILL Mr. Baldwin allow himself to be pushed "over the top" again, as he has been pushed before? There are those who are anxious to do it. But if he is wise he will plant his feet firmly and let the pushers push in vain.

PARLIAMENT reassembles next week and the air is full of rumours and anticipations about the coming feast. It may be the last banquet that Mr. Baldwin will set before us, and in any case in preparing his bill of fare he will have his eye on the election that may come this year and must come in the next eighteen months or so.

The King's Speech, therefore, will be in the nature of an election platform. It will give us an indication of what Mr. Baldwin intends that we shall fight about when we go to the poll.

Speculation turns mainly upon two issues. There is a strong rumour that he proposes to raise the House of Lords question. A kite was flown on that subject last session, and it came down with a very disastrous flop, and we might suppose that that was an end of it.

But there is a powerful element in the Cabinet, led by Lord Birkenhead, determined to undo the Parliament Act, and it is quite on the cards that Mr. Baldwin may return to the attack.

He will be a very unwise man if he does so. He may, of course, force a measure through Parliament, for he has an obedient majority in both Houses; but that will not be the end. It will be the beginning. It will dictate the issue of the election, and it will be a bad issue for the Government.

Tinkering with the keystone

There is no matter on which the mind of this country is more firmly made up than on that of the supremacy of the House of Commons in the legislative machinery of the State. It is the keystone of representative government.

It is idle for millions of us to get put on the register, to go to the polls and to return our candidates if at the end of it all the House of Commons we have elected is over-ridden by a House which we do not elect and cannot dissolve.

It took us a century of struggle to get rid of the veto of the House of Lords, and having got rid of it, we may say of it as Salisbury said when Randolph Churchill had resigned. "Do you want him back?" said someone to Salisbury. "When you have got rid of a boil on the neck," replied Salisbury, "you don't want it back."

Riding for a fall

The British people wants a second chamber to revise and even delay legislation; but it has no intention of putting itself again under the despotic power of an unelected chamber.

And that, however the thing is disguised, is the meaning of any attempt to reform the House of Lords. The purpose of such a reform is to restore its veto on the House of Commons, and to take away from the representatives of the people the control of the people's purse.

There is a second pitfall he will do well to avoid. If you have followed the newspapers closely during the past few months, you will be aware that Mr. Amery, the Colonial Secretary, has been making a tour of the Empire and delivering multitudinous speeches from New Zealand to Canada.

Now, Mr. Amery is not a popular figure in our public life. He is arid, acid, bitter and humourless. But he is a power. He is able, industrious and fanatical. He has the qualities of a bulldog. He gets his teeth into a thing and holds on.

He is the absolute antithesis of Mr. Baldwin, who has great intelligence, but little force, and who is always liable to be shoved "over the top" by pressure from his zealots behind. It was Mr. Amery who shoved him "over the top" in 1923 when Mr. Baldwin's Government came to such disaster over Protection.

That disaster taught the wiser heads among

The Rt. Hon. L. S. Amery, M.P., Colonial Secretary

Mr. Baldwin's colleagues a lesson; but it taught Mr. Amery nothing. He has been using his tour of the Empire to preach his pet doctrine of tariffs, and he has assured his hearers at Toronto that "a great advance is coming, an advance like the last hundred days of the war"—an advance, that is, of this country to Protection.

Opposition hopes

If this means that Mr. Amery is satisfied that he can drive his leader "over the top" again to Protection, the news is very good news—for Mr. Baldwin's opponents. They want nothing better than an election on the House of Lords except one on Protection. If they can have an election on both issues their cup of happiness will be full.

For if the mind of the country is settled on the question of the supremacy of the House of Commons, it is no less emphatic on the subject of tariffs. And if Mr. Baldwin allows Mr. Amery to hang the tariff rope round his neck again it will hang him as it did in 1923—and this time it will hang him finally.

This is the greatest industrial country in the world, with a population congested in towns. It exists upon its manufactures, which it exchanges for the food and raw materials of sparsely populated lands. If there are to be tariffs at all, there must be tariffs on food.

For you cannot protect the industrialist (who needs no Protection) and leave the farmers unprotected. If the farmer has to pay more for everything he buys he, too, must be protected against competition. That means a tax on food. And a tax on food will bring every housewife in the towns to the poll against it.

Ruinous stunt

Mr. Baldwin may tinker with tariffs on gloves and dolls' eyes and peddling things of that sort and do himself no particular harm. But let him touch the things that matter, and most of all food, and his majority will be blown to the four winds.

It is on this question of food that Mr. Amery's Imperial Preference stunt breaks down. For the only things on which we can give a preference to the colonies is on food and raw materials. And much as we love our colonies, we cannot starve our own people and impoverish our trade in order to enrich them.

If Mr. Baldwin wants to win the next election he will muzzle Mr. Amery and say nothing about Protection or Preference in his King's Speech. I can assure him that his opponents most fervently hope that he will not follow my advice. They have no desire so sincere as to see him hoist the Protectionist flag again.

nd Starve!

by ARNOLD FREEMAN HOLT

Men are being dismissed on the sole ground that, having qualified for the pension at sixty-five, they no longer need to remain in employment. They must go to make room for younger men.

HERE is the case of another man who had spent fifty years—his whole working life—in the employment of one firm. He tells me that after he had drawn his first pension he was informed that he would no longer be required.

This man had paid unemployment insurance contributions from the beginning and had never drawn one penny of "dole," but now that he is thrown out of work because he has got one of the new old-age pensions, he finds that he cannot draw unemployment pay because he has got the pension.

Surely the Members of Parliament whose votes made the Act never intended that old-age pensioners should be placed in a much worse position financially by the granting of the pension? Yet thousands have been.

In one city alone, Nottingham, 244 men and sixteen women had their unemployment pay stopped on January 2 because they were then sixty-five or over. The Government gave ten shillings with one hand and took away more than double the amount with the other.

Here is an illustration of what has happened. A man of sixty-five was drawing 24s. weekly in unemployment pay for himself and his wife. His wife is under sixty-five.

On January 5 he was told that, having got a pension, he could no longer receive the "dole."

The two have now to attempt to live on the man's pension, which is impossible. Doesn't that fact give one to think that the Act was deliberately drafted for the purpose of driving the insured old from the unemployed register and on to the rates?

JUST one more point. The majority of the men who, qualifying for pensions at sixty-five, thought they were to receive a boon, now find that, although they have paid health insurance contributions for many years, they are now automatically disqualified for sick pay and disablement pay.

They are also, as I have said, disqualified for the "dole."

What a "boon"! They now receive ten shillings per week; but what has the ten shillings cost them?

The Act is saturated with injustices and bristles with anomalies. The sooner it is amended the better—particularly for the Government.

Here's happiness and prosperity for you and yours.

£250 A YEAR FOR LIFE FROM AGE 55

Think of it! A care-free life from age 55. An income of £250 a year absolutely secure to you for the remainder of your days—even if you live to be a centenarian. The Plan devised by the Sun Life of Canada, the great Annuity Company with Government-supervised assets of over £70,000,000, makes this splendid prospect possible for you. You deposit with them a yearly sum you can well afford out of your income, and the money, under the care of this most prosperous Company, accumulates to your credit, and to it are added extraordinarily generous profits. Thus you share in the Company's great prosperity.

These figures here given assume an age of 35, and are estimated on present profits, but full details of other ages and amounts will be sent upon request.

Here is how the plan works out:—

£250 a Year for Life.

From 55 years of age you will receive £250 a year for life. If you prefer it, a cash sum of £3,000 will be given you instead of the yearly income.

£20 a Month if Unable to Work.

Supposing you adopted this plan now, and next week, next year, or any year until you are 55, you become—through illness or accident—permanently incapacitated from earning a living, £20 a month will be paid to you until the £250 a year becomes due.

Income Tax Rebate.

If Income Tax remains as now, you will save nearly £250 during the run of the arrangement. This is additional to the profit you can make on the transaction.

£2,000 for Your Family if Anything Happens to you.

Should you not live to the age of 55, £2,000, plus accumulated profits, will be paid to your family.

Any Age, Any Amount.

Though 35, and £250 a year for life, have been quoted here, the plan applies at any age, and for any amount. Whatever your income, if you can spare something out of it for your and your family's future, this plan is the best and most profitable method you can adopt.

FILL IN AND POST THIS FORM TO-DAY.

To J. F. JUNKIN (Manager),
Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada,
45, Sun of Canada House,
Victoria Embankment, London, W.C.2.
(Near Temple Station).

Assuming I can save and deposit £..... per..... please send me—without obligation on my part—full particulars of your endowment plan showing what income or cash sum will be available for me.

Name .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address .....

.....

Exact date of birth .....

Occupation.....

J.B. 4-2-28.

WE LAND THE SUPER CROOK

A COLONEL'S FIFTY FLAT-TRAPS

Guinea Pigs on a String

FOR years past we have waged unceasing warfare against that super company crook, Edmund Octavius Eaton, who boasted a stately mansion in Sussex, where he was attended by servants galore.

Those who felt incredulous at our repeated exposures and who chose to ignore our warnings must now feel very sorry for themselves, since he has "gone down" for four years, a proved super-swindler.

They blinded themselves to the facts recorded in JOHN BULL, and saw only a refined country gentleman, entertaining lavishly, driving in a luxurious car, or enjoying a morning canter on one of his best mares.

Eaton, it is true, came of a good family, and had entry into the most select social circles in the land.

Unsuspecting dupes

Of money he had plenty, and he spent it generously. But few of the highly placed people who enjoyed his companionship had the least inkling that they were being entertained upon riches obtained by fraud from poor, unsuspecting people, by their host's lying misrepresentation.

Yet JOHN BULL knew, and said so fearlessly again and again, even at the risk of wearying some of our readers with the persistent repetition of the name of Eaton.

Whenever he launched a new enterprise, we sounded the warning note, threw aside his social mask and revealed him as a rogue in dress clothes.

But, as we have hinted, there still remained stubborn souls who refused to entertain the idea that this great social giant could really be an unscrupulous ne'er-do-well.

Our references to Eaton are too numerous to mention individually. More than fifty companies were run by him, most of which were gloriously framed "fakes," so richly coloured as almost to defy detection.

One of our articles was entitled "A Colonel's Army of Companies," for during the war Eaton attained the rank of lieut.-colonel.

Many moving days

In this, we commented upon the extraordinary number of addresses favoured by the colonel when issuing alluring prospectuses, and, giving the names of various companies promoted by him, we told the public why it should view his offers with disfavour.

There was, for instance, the London and Provincial Freehold and Leasehold Property Investment Trust, sufficiently hard enough to remember in itself, particularly as it migrated from an address in Cannon Street to one in Dowgate Hill, then to Philpot Lane, then to Abchurch Yard, thence to Queen Victoria Street, thence to Wellington Street, and, finally, in the hands of a receiver, to Bishopsgate.

But the best memory in the world might have been defeated, for, in the course of its protracted journey, the company had become transmuted into the British and Colonial Property Investment Trust.

Many lost money in this concern. Others suffered in another Eaton company called the Bridge Paper Mills, Ltd., which under the colonel's directorship dissipated over £15,000.

Then there was the Wareham Electric Supply, Ltd., a wicked electrical-power ramp; the Barford Electric Supply Co., Ltd.; the Warwickshire and South Midland Electricity Supply Company, Ltd.; the Chagford and Devon Electric Light Co., Ltd.; the Electric Light

Colonel Edmund Octavius Eaton

and Power Contracts Finance Corporation, Ltd.; the Fairservice Circular and Prospectus Issuing Co., Ltd.; the Electric, Gas, Share, Debenture and Guarantee Trust, Ltd.; the Heathfield and Waldron Gas Company, and, amongst countless others, the Chalk Fuel Power Gas and By-Products Corporation, Ltd.

A long respite

Columns of print, equivalent in the aggregate to a full-length novel, have appeared in these pages.

And in nearly every exposure we called upon the President of the Board of Trade or the Public Prosecutor to save further victims from being bled by this master rogue.

It is interesting to look back a few years and see what we said on January 24, 1924, in the course of a lengthy exposure of one of Eaton's swindles:

"Out of nine thousand pounds collected from the public over six thousand went into his own pocket. . . . It would be interesting to know if the Board of Trade has thought of looking into the affairs of the maze of companies associated with this very active colonel. *If not, will it find time now?*"

Staggering Confessions of Bogus Medium.

See "The People" next Sunday.

The Board of Trade did not find time. So for a further four years Eaton has gone on manfully, defying JOHN BULL because it seemed as if our appeals to the authorities would never be answered.

And he found fresh victims amongst those foolish enough to believe that our exposures were too amazing to be true.

Thousands saved

On the other hand, however, we are happy to record the fact that we have saved thousands from falling into his clutches, not only through our published comments, but through the medium of the post when dealing with individual enquiries.

Eaton was one of the most difficult rogues to expose because he often contrived to remain behind the scenes, while all kinds of down-at-heel hangers-on were paid small fees to act as dummy directors.

They acted solely under his direction and were only used to throw investors off their guard. This partly explains his long immunity.

His chief trick was to get most of the shares of his companies allotted to him for considerations other than cash. Then, aided by prospectuses crammed with falsehoods, he would dispose of them for hard cash.

He always tested the pulse of his prospective victims beforehand. "Send prospectus of this concern to clergymen," he would say, or "Confine these offers to women."

Many of his dupes were doubtlessly impressed by the use he made in his prospectuses of the name of Sir Charles Buckworth Herne-Soame, Bart. But again and again, we exposed Sir Charles as nothing more than a "guinea-pig," lending his name in return for a fee.

We have received pitiful complaints from dupes, many being aged people who have invested in Eaton's swindling concerns, thinking to safeguard themselves in their declining years.

To-day all is lost. Small wonder when in one case alone, out of £32,326 subscribed in cash, every penny was accounted for as "expenses" under Eaton's control.

It was his custom to pack his company meetings with bogus shareholders, to cry down genuine investors whenever the latter attempted to ventilate their grievances.

Reward of effort

But now has come the reckoning—sadly belated, but better late than never. Eaton was arrested nearly a year ago, and deferred proceedings by pleading illness. But the other day he was sentenced at the Old Bailey to four years' penal servitude.

This is not a day too long for such a persistent plunderer, and it is gratifying to know that the space and energy we have devoted to unmasking his repeated swindles have not been wasted after all.

'DIPLOMA'
The ENGLISH CRUSTLESS CHEESE
£200
IN PRIZES for LIMERICK LAST LINES
More than £3,000 distributed already

Some Winning Lines:

£25 WINNER.
There was an old lady of Bray
Who had meat for her dinner each day;
But one day, if you please,
She tried Crustless Cheese,
"And her cook 'boned' the labels," they say

£50 WINNER.
"Father Christmas is coming," 'tis said,
So your stocking, mind, hang on the bed;
For he might, as a treat,
Bring some Crustless to eat,
There'll be "Christians awake" at his tread.

£25 WINNER.
Said Omar Khayyam 'neath the tree,
"I've all a man wants, you can see;
Bread, Wine and 'Diploma,'
Make a fine meal for Omar,"
How he got it in those days licks me.

£25 WINNER.
Now 'Diploma's' a cheese all can eat,
What is more, it's a real table treat;
Old and young all agree,
For lunch, dinner or tea,
It's no longer "hard cheese" to miss meat.

£25 WINNER.
Here's a hint that will save L.S.D.,
When you holiday down by the sea;
Buy 'Diploma' sans rind,
And then you will find [the sea.
That you "fare well" before "leaving"

£50 WINNER.
Santa Claus brings us lots of good cheer
On his short but sweet visit each year;
Let's hope the old thing
Some 'Diploma' will bring;
"It's made 'good'—it's 'made good'
—it's 'made here'."

Now try the one below. You may win £50

Said a young married husband, named Bill,
"I don't want to grumble, but still,
If you don't get 'Diploma'
You'll find me a roamer,

.....

1st PRIZE £50
2nd PRIZE £20
3rd PRIZE £10
4th PRIZE £10
200 PRIZES OF 10/-
200 BOXES OF CHEESE EACH CONTAINING SIX 2d PORTIONS
200 TINS 'CORONET' MILK

CONDITIONS.

The Proprietors of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese offer a first prize of £50 and other prizes, as stated, for a best last line to this limerick. Write your last line on paper and attach the small coloured label from a portion of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese (either Cheddar or Cheshire) or label from 'Diploma' Milk or 'Coronet' Milk. Send as many attempts as you like, but to each must be attached a label. The Managing Director's decision is final and legally binding. Address to:

Competition: WILTS UNITED DAIRIES LTD. (Dept. 7), TROWBRIDGE, WILTS.

Closing Date: Entries must reach us not later than Thursday, February 9, 1928

Result: A complete list of winners will be forwarded by post to every competitor.

English Cheddar or Cheshire.

Box of 6, 8 or 12 portions 1/4½.

Mr. EVERYMAN

'Do you want references from my employers, Mr. Drage?'

Mr. Drage: I would sooner close my business down than ask or take up any references from employers, friends or relatives. So that's that, Mr. Everyman.

Mr. Everyman: I'm glad to hear it. If I want to furnish out of income it's my private business.

Mr. Drage: Of course it is—and unless you tell anyone yourself it will remain your private business.

Mr. Everyman: Now my mind's easy on that point I'd like to take advantage of your No Deposit terms and 40 months' credit on a £100 furniture account. Would a first payment of 50/- do? And can you deliver on Friday next?

Mr. Drage: All agreeable to me—39 equal payments of 50/- afterwards will complete the purchase.

Mr. Everyman: I see there are no extra charges whatever. Now about your Drage Protection.

Mr. Drage: Here it is. You see it gives you the right in case illness or unemployment prevent you continuing your payments, to keep what you have paid for less an agreed reasonable deduction for use and cartage.

Mr. Everyman: That's splendid, Mr. Drage.

Mr. Drage: We try to think of our customers in every way. Now your Free Fire and Life Policy will be issued by the Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Company and sent you at once.

Mr. Everyman: I like the frank trust you put in me, Mr. Drage. I'm sure I can't get such liberal credit terms anywhere else. You've made one more enthusiast for the Drage Way.

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PREMIER'S ALARMING LETTER

by ARTHUR PONSONBY, M.P.

RESISTANCE to war is the determined policy of the people. That is why the League of Nations makes so irresistible an appeal. What a shock we get, therefore, when the Prime Minister states that force is part of the creed of the League!

ON December 8 last I handed a letter to the Prime Minister, together with a declaration signed by over 128,000 people, signifying their uncompromising refusal to assist in the waging of international war in any circumstances whatever.

On December 16, after careful consideration, Mr. Baldwin sent his reply. His letter expresses the attitude of the present Government on the crucial issue of peace and war.

It was, of course, not to be expected that the Prime Minister would approve our resolution, but it was hoped that the presentation of the Peace Letter would afford him an opportunity of making a declaration to the world on behalf of Great Britain, which would give hope and encouragement to all who are earnestly working for peace.

Reactionary jingoism

His pronouncement has come as a bitter disappointment, even to those who are not in sympathy with the so-called "extremist" attitude of the signatories of the Peace Letter.

His reply expresses the opinion of a pre-war Conservative mind unaffected by the lessons of the Great War, tinged with reactionary jingoism, and entirely lacking in foresight, construction, initiative or idealism.

He displays, moreover, a curious ignorance of the development of peace opinion in the world.

Mr. Baldwin begins by saying that "His Majesty's Government are earnestly desirous to preserve peace." That was hardly worth saying, the question being: Is it earnestly desirous of abolishing war?

He continues by pointing out that under the Covenant of the League of Nations there is an obligation in certain circumstances to use force. Were we to disarm, we could not honour this undertaking.

"We should be obliged to leave the League. Gone would be the immense influence which we have yielded in the Council and Assembly in the cause of peace; no longer should we be able to pour oil on troubled waters, nor to play a leading part in solving difficulties and disputes."

In this passage there are very serious admissions which cannot be described otherwise than as being preposterously false.

Alarming view

A nation which begins to disarm, a nation which carries out the hope expressed in the Treaty of Versailles, a nation which leads the way towards the abolition of war, must leave the League of Nations!

Our influence in the League rests alone on our possession of considerable armaments! The smaller nations are being encouraged to look to the mighty arm of Great Britain for assistance when their inevitable quarrels appear insoluble.

Force, in fact, is the bedrock foundation on which the League rests. It is difficult to conceive how a greater disservice to the growth of the League of Nations could be rendered than in the expression of such opinions. All true friends of the League wish to strengthen its moral authority by eliminating the military sanctions.

They may differ as to method; they may think that the time is not

Arthur Ponsonby, M.P.

yet ripe, but no enlightened supporter of the League would at this time of day parade force as an indispensable element for the League's existence.

Fantastic and insulting

Not content with this, the Prime Minister goes on to hint—more than hint, indicate—the aggressive designs of foreign nations. "England totally disarmed," he says, "and an easy prey to hostile forces. Can you think of anything more likely to excite cupidity and hostile intention?"

In other words, there are nations, in his opinion, which would be capable of an act of unprovoked aggression against an unarmed Power, nations which are waiting for a favourable opportunity to attack us.

The aggressor nation to which he refers again later is, as a matter of fact, a war myth to make people fight and a peace dodge to make people prepare for the next war.

But the idea that Governments would at once take advantage of disarmament on the part of a nation to attack it is simply fantastic and at the same time insulting.

Moreover, it leaves out of account that the nation which first appeals to the world to abandon war will meet with a response the extent of which the British Prime Minister evidently has not the imagination to grasp.

War resistance is not only a British but an international movement. But he maintains that the nation which first makes a start on the road to the abandonment of the war weapons will "sink to the level of a fifth-rate Power."

This alone shows how unlikely it is that anything will be done towards disarmament so long as the present Government is in power.

Mr. Baldwin acknowledges that we are pledged to disarmament and flatters himself that we have reduced our armaments far below their pre-war level. Such an assertion is a pure quibble.

If war were to break out to-morrow we are far better equipped than we were in 1914. Gases, bombs and aeroplanes may not cost so much as "Dreadnoughts," but they are infinitely more deadly and destructive.

False patriotism

Finally, in a rhetorical passage, Mr. Baldwin talks the old hackneyed false patriotism about "the privilege of every Englishman to take up arms in defence of his home," and "has yet to learn" that "men and women will ever refuse to defend our liberties."

He ought to let us know exactly how we are "to defend our homes" and "our liberties," when three hundred tons of explosive and poison gas bombs are falling on our homes and cities every day, as the Minister for Air has warned us.

The questions I should like to ask those who still believe in force and the retention of armaments are these:

So long as armaments exist, how can competition be prevented between nations?

Can any nation be completely satisfied of its security so long as its security depends ultimately on armaments?

Can you prevent the warlike activities of so-called backward peoples so long as those peoples are supplied with all the necessary munitions of war by the Christian Western nations?

Is there any conceivable international dispute which would justify the destruction of millions of men, women and children in their homes?

Peace-seekers heartened

The Prime Minister, in his reply, has not brought forward a single argument which could make a war resister hesitate.

On the contrary, war resisters are greatly encouraged to go forward and to combat with the weapon of common-sense the superstitious, groundless fears, stale traditions and lack of courage which still face them.

Signatures and applications for the Peace Letter continue to come in. It is being kept open so that from time to time fresh batches of signatures may be forwarded to Downing Street.

Many people have taken to heart the lesson which the head of the British Government has failed to learn. If I had the organisation and funds which would enable me to reach them, it would be found that this number ran into seven figures.

The Kids every Saturday night,
Stroll down to the "Donkey and Whistle,"
For they've pals there who give them a bite
If they eat up the fat and the gristle.
And the Kids when they've dined,
Declare they don't mind,
And if there was pork they would eat up the rind,
For the meat's Bisto-flavoured, and so quite all right,
When it's cooked at the "Donkey and Whistle."

BISTO

for all Meat Dishes.

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Send for Full Particulars To-Day.

Just cut out the Coupon below and post it now. By return you will receive full particulars of the G.T.L. Tool Chest—what it means to you—and what many delighted customers say about it.

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Serve Quaker Oats for breakfast and sunless days won't hurt you. You'll have warmth inside and energy enough to resist *other people's colds.*

And the flavour! Other oats, grown under cloudy skies, cannot equal the deliciousness of Quaker Oats ripened in glorious, health-giving sunshine. You cannot equal Quaker for flavour, nourishment or economy. *Quick* Quaker takes only 3-5 minutes to prepare.

Give your family a "sunshine" breakfast tomorrow. It's the best health insurance.

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4½D SMALL PACKETS and 9½D LARGE PACKETS

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In Sunshine Ward

by **PHILIP INMAN**

ALONE in the world and nearly drowned in the recent flood at Westminster. What an experience for a girl scarcely out of her teens! Yet here scope is found for work of loving hands, and reunion results that brings the sunshine again into the deepest gloom

FLOTSAM OF THE FLOOD

THE other day I had a visit from a Salvation Army lassie, who told me that she had been working in the stricken flood area at Westminster.

In simple but graphic words, she described some of her experiences, and as I heard of the havoc caused by that terrible catastrophe, I realised that the newspaper reports, poignant as they were, had revealed only a part of the tragic story.

"But that is not why I am here," went on this girl, and an appealing note crept into her voice. "I have come to enlist your aid." And she told me of one, Mary Carroll.

"Mary's only a young girl," continued my visitor, "scarcely out of her teens, and it's because she has nobody to care for her that we've taken an interest in her."

Thank God for that noble army of women, who sacrifice themselves in the service of the lonely and the down-and-out. It is a privilege to help them in their work and I told my visitor so. She smiled her thanks and then resumed.

A ghastly night

"Mary has been ill ever since that ghastly night when she was nearly drowned in her bed. For a week we took her to one of our homes, but as she seemed to be better she returned to her own room yesterday.

"She's not so well again—some kind of nerve trouble the doctor calls it, brought on by the shock—and he thinks she would be better in a hospital. And that is why I am here," concluded my visitor.

When I told her that I would like to go back with her to see for myself, she gladly assented.

With that Salvation Army girl, I went through some of those basements in Westminster where whole families are herded together like cattle. And in one of those subterranean rooms I met Mary Carroll.

Though ten days had passed, there still remained many evidences of the flood. The room itself looked dreary and empty, but whether that was its normal appearance, or whether the furniture had been temporarily removed, I had no time to enquire, for the patient claimed my attention.

Her face was ashen grey, her eyes were dull and lifeless, and she shook violently all over. It was easy to see that the shock had told heavily upon her. That Salvation Army girl quietened her almost at once, and in a few minutes she was talking quite normally.

Happy reunion

For a little while I remained with her in the hope that the doctor would come along. I had almost given him up when footsteps sounded along the passage outside and the Salvation Army girl reappeared, accompanied by a young woman.

When Mary Carroll saw that new arrival, her eyes became animated. "Flo," she cried excitedly, "I didn't think you'd come." And as "Flo" came forward she said very tenderly, "You poor kid, why didn't you send for me before?"

Mary Carroll hung her head and started to cry. "I thought you might," she stammered, but the young woman stopped her. "Hush," she said, "we've forgotten all that."

It was obvious that this was not a moment for strangers, and quietly I left the room. With the doctor I went back a little later, and I marvelled when I saw the change that had come over Mary Carroll.

It was "Flo" who spoke first. "Mary's my sister," she said, "and I'd like to take her back home with me." The doctor hesitated. "I'd better see how she is first of all," he said.

And after he had examined his patient he announced, "I think it might do her more good than going into a hospital.

Philip Inman

Her nerves are all on edge, but rest and home comforts should soon pull her round again."

And whilst the Salvation Army lassie packed up Mary's few possessions, her sister took the doctor and myself on one side.

"I am married," she said, "and have a nice home, so she'll be well looked after. We haven't seen her for over a year. She got led astray by a man who deserted her when he knew she was going to have a child. But she'll be all right now. I'll see to that."

Mary Carroll has been through deep waters in more ways than one, but as I saw her leave that hovel to go away with her sister, I felt that at last she had reached a safe harbour.

The Sentence of the Court

PLUNKETT AS PROPHET

Big Bill's Brother

SHIVERING his timbers, yo-hoing his hearties and casting a menacing glance abaft the binnacle, Rear-Admiral Charles Plunkett pleaded "Not guilty" to a charge of reckless navigating.

"If the accused, who is Commander of the New York Navy Yard, had confined his activities to the dockyard he would not now be in the dock," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C. "Unfortunately, like certain admirals nearer home, he has contracted the habit of meddling in politics and other things which are best left to landlubbers.

"'Addressing the Republican National Club, he announced that war between America and Great Britain is 'inevitable.' 'So long as you contest the control of the seas with your goods,' he said, 'you are going to have war with Great Britain or some other nation whose interests are affected.'

"The prospect of the appalling calamity he so glibly predicts does not, however, disturb this jolly sea dog. Being a strenuous advocate of a big American navy, he apparently thinks that to have a navy and not have a war would be as absurd as to have a bottle of contrabrand whisky and not have a drink.

"'The United States,' he declared in a previous oration, 'is the only nation fitted to have a large navy. It is a high-minded nation. Other countries do not speak the same language.'

"The accused is, of course, within his rights in advocating a big American navy. But when he allows his tongue to forge ahead at umpteen knots a minute until he becomes intoxicated with the exuberance of his own Yankee Jingo fervour, he is infringing the rights of Big Bill Thomson, Mayor of Chicago. And neither Uncle Sam nor John Bull should be called upon to listen to more than one Big Bill in the course of a lifetime."

* * *

Mr. Strawpitter said that Admiral Plunkett's speech might be described as a naval manœuvre. Anxious to induce his countrymen to spend on cruisers some of the money they now spend on wood alcohol, he thought the easiest way would be to start a war scare. In America Admiral Plunkett was respected as a seaman and laughed at as a prophet, and he (counsel) suggested that this was the attitude for the Court to adopt.

* * *

"Sea dogs delight to bark and bite, for 'tis their nature so to do," said Mr Justice Bull; "and although I should be the last to take their barking seriously, their noise must not be permitted to disturb the world's peace.

"There is obviously some sort of spiritual kinship between Charley over the water and Big Bill—they might, in fact, be described as brothers-in-jaw. And since they are now deprived of the solace of cocktails, I suppose we should not object if they occasionally resort to cock-and-bull tales.

"Needless to say, there is not the slightest prospect of Great Britain and America entering into a suicide pact, so this ancient mariner would be better employed in killing an occasional albatross than in predicting the finish of the two great English-speaking nations in an orgy of mutual destruction.

"It is astonishing how liable are brave and capable sailors to put their feet in their mouths as soon as they take them off their own quarter-decks.

"At the same time, I do not attach sufficient importance to this case of quarter-decadence to think it calls for a severe sentence. So I will merely direct that the prisoner be docked for repairs to his sense of proportion."

Shredded Wheat is the best value for the housewife's money—and the best food for the family. Made from the pure whole wheat—the cereal that's richest in Vitamin "B." Needs no cooking. Simply serve with hot or cold milk.

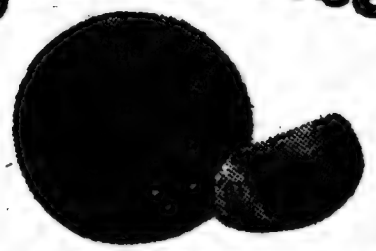
SHREDDED WHEAT

100% FOOD

EIGHTPENCE (In U.K. only).

PRATT'S—M.A.

Oranges for Health



Ask your fruiterer for particulars of the "Oranges and Health" Competition. Interesting to young and old alike. Very simple.

£200 IN PRIZES

1ST PRIZE £50

2ND PRIZE Mahogany Console Model Gramophone.

100 Other Handsome Prizes. 50 Prizes for Children.

Oranges are a wonderful aid to health. Eat them every day. All fruit shops have a good supply just now.

Eat More Fruit

AND KEEP FIT

Ask to-day for the Competition Booklet at your fruiterer's.

Issued by the Fruit Trades' Federations, Advertisement Dept., 10-13, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

Look Bright!

Watch the mirror to see if you're well. Dull or yellow eyes mean it's time to renew their sparkle with a course of Dr. Grey's Silver Pills, and abolish Constipation, Anaemia, Heartburn, Flatulence, Headache, Indigestion, General Lassitude and Languor. They tone up the whole system and *They Never Lose Their Effect*

Price 1/3 and 3/-

Get your box to-day from Boots, the Chemists, Taylor's Drug Co. Ltd., Timothy White Co. Ltd., or any other chemist.

Dr. Grey's SILVER LIVER PILLS

Dr. Grey's Silver Pill Co. Ltd. 30 Orchard Street, London, W.1

YOU MUST HAVE THE RIGHT DIET

One point on which all Doctors are agreed is that to maintain or regain really good health you must have a properly regulated and balanced diet.

Those who would like a little free expert advice on this very important subject should write to the great health expert, EUSTACE MILES, M.A. (Dept. D.B.J.), 40, Chandos Street, London, W.C.2, who has given permanent relief of various ailments and troubles to many thousands and has put them on the straight road to physical and mental fitness. Mention any ailments and details of average daily meals. Write name and address in capitals, and enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

Ride a "TERRY"

have ease at vital point.

Motor cyclists will find the "Terry" de Luxe model the finest piece of saddle comfort in the world. The rider sinks into its luxurious depths, and every jolt and shock is absorbed. It means more miles, and riding pleasure; cyclists too find the "Terry" needs no breaking in—both classes can do 100–200 miles a day without discomfort. Cycle models C.T.C and ordinary, Ladies' and Gent's, **18/6.** Motor-cycle models, **42/- & 38/6.** List free.

Terry

HERBERT TERRY & SONS. LTD.

REDDITCH, ENG. Est. 1855.

Patented all Nations and Abroad

The OXO Habit saves you from many ills

W49

Safety *first!*

Many street accidents are directly due to defective sight or hearing. Motor drivers, *and pedestrians*, who neglect the symptoms of eye-strain are incurring danger themselves and may cause injury to others. Do you know what these symptoms are? Ask the nearest qualified optician who shows the sign reproduced below—the Eagle and the Sun—for a free copy of "Signs that Show your Eyes Need Help," or write direct for a copy to the Secretary:

NATIONAL COUNCIL FOR THE PRESERVATION OF EYESIGHT
97 Cannon Street, London, E.C.4

THE SIGN OF SERVICE

Edward Corliss of Watford

Hertfordshire Boy's Cold "Rubbed Away."

Mr. Edward Corliss, of 23, Princes Avenue, Watford, says that he rubbed Vick brand Vapour-Rub on his little boy's throat and chest for a cold. "My little son, my wife and I all had nasty head-colds at the time, and one application cleared all our heads splendidly. We were delighted with the results." Being used externally, this ointment cannot upset the most delicate stomach.

Twofold Action.

It checks colds overnight, without "dosing." It acts in two ways at once. Its ingredients, vaporised by the body-heat, are inhaled direct to infected parts, and it acts like a poultice.

Regular size now only 2s., half-size 1s. 3d., at all chemists.

"Just rub it on" VICK BRAND VAPOUR-RUB

BEST FOR CHILDREN'S COLDS

Words Winged to Women

A PARABLE IN PORK

by MABEL HORNER

"THE earth is like a great hive, and men are like the bees. Each bee has a right to the portion of honey necessary for its subsistence. If among men there are those who lack what is necessary, it is because justice and love have vanished from their midst."—LAMENNAIS.

I WAS very glad when I read that the owner of some splendid pigs in Sussex had refused to sell the herd intact to breeders in America and on the Continent.

For these are super-pigs. They are a splendid strain, just the sort of stuff we need in this country to revive pride in our ancient industry of agriculture.

Some of my ancestors kept pigs, and I still remember the cleanliness and suitability of their environment, so that the word "pig" in relation to everything dirty and disgusting has never held much point for me. So much depends on the pig-owner.

Evidently the owner of the Burningfold Herd of Middle White Pigs knows the value of his animals. He has built them a habitation fitted with electric light, running water, cement floors, and modern drainage, and the pigs, when they move to this excellent residence, will find waiting "a catering department as thorough in its way as that of a good hotel."

This is good for the pig, but the great thing to remember is that it is even better for the pig-owner. Dirty, ill-kept, ill-fed pigs in undrained, damp, dark styes do not pay. Therefore, I thoroughly approve of this Sussex man who intends to keep his herd intact in this country.

He knows what is what, what is good for himself and his pigs, and still better, what is good for the country.

Terrible sight

I wish we could say the same of all those in positions of public authority who have charge of the housing and food supply of large populations of their own fellow-humans.

"Nottingham slums"—not for pigs, mark you, but men, women and little children with bodies to be kept healthy and souls to be saved—"are the worst in the United Kingdom," declares a Nottingham paper.

"I called at one home," declares an eye-witness, "and I shall never forget the sight. Wee wan faces peering anxiously up over the tops of cracked jugs and basins, a penny clutched in one grubby little fist, and the basin jerking excitedly. . . . Harassed, anxious women standing in the rear while the children got their soup first."

General Booth, Head of the Salvation Army, the activities of which do much to succour the down-trodden and the poor

as a Salvation Army captain goes on her mission of taking food to the starving.

In Nottingham, not in a famine year, but *now*. There is no need for the hunting of dictionaries to find picturesque language. The simple truth should be enough to arouse every woman with a mother-heart in Britain.

What, in this plain language, is the condition of the slums of Nottingham? Captain Morris, of the Salvation Army, gives the answer in one sharp, wailing cry, "*Oh! it's dreadful!*" Read these words and substitute Glasgow, Newcastle, Birmingham, any other great city you happen to think of, and the picture drawn is equally true.

There is a trail of desolation, unemployment and poverty along the Tyneside, at Jarrow, and Hebburn and elsewhere. The ravages of consumption are more terrible in Jarrow than anywhere else in the country. There is squalor and disease, overcrowding, bad ventilation and *houses falling to pieces*.

More than one out of every ten children die before they are a year old. 3,000 persons live in one room to a whole family, 11,000 people live in two-roomed houses, and over 40 per cent. of the whole population live in conditions of serious overcrowding.

In the Central Ward of Jarrow you pass between monotonous rows of dull, very badly built, brick houses. The children, hundreds with bare feet, play in these narrow streets because there is not any open place wherein they may play. And "God gave the land for the people"!

Blood money

At Hebburn Colliery fifty or sixty families live in houses condemned as "totally uninhabitable" more than twenty years ago.

It is still true that this country is the richest in the world if, at the present moment, we except America.

But while we can tell, in such plain, unvarnished words, the story of our industrial areas, I say unhesitatingly that much of our wealth is blood money wrung out of the people's sorrow and sweat.

Why should not the women with votes in their hands try to alter it? A General Election looms near. Insist that every candidate, of whatever Party, be pledged, if elected, to end this awful tale of unemployment and bad housing.

For, as things are, men and women "made in the image of God" are housed worse than pigs. And that is an offence that makes a mock of every prayer that rises to heaven.

BRAINS BRINGS BUSINESS

Trade Need Not Languish!

ON October 1 of last year we declared that the trade of this country could be instantly improved if only it was stimulated in the right way. To prove our point, we announced our intention of embarking on a campaign to link up advertising and selling.

We inaugurated a National Window Display Competition, knowing that customers cannot be expected to buy, even good things, if these are never brought to their notice.

Experts' opinion

Shopkeepers took up the idea with enthusiasm and JOHN BULL caused the biggest shop-window display that has ever taken place in this country. There were over 4,500 entries, big firms spending many hundreds of pounds in the attractive display of their wares, and smaller men, nothing daunted, coming in with brilliant ideas.

We were lucky in the high standing of our judges. One was Mr. Thomas Russell, who is a very eminent advertising consultant (one time advertising manager of the *Times*); another was the Editor of the journal *Display* the organ of the "British Association of Display Men"; the third, Mr. E. Willson, of Kodak, and all said they had never had to judge so many splendid window displays at one time.

That is not surprising, since there have never been such window displays as JOHN BULL's competition brought out. We wish we could show readers every photograph that they might share the judges' enthusiasm.

Brains first

Since this is quite impossible, brief description must suffice. Out of 4,000 photographs judged in the final, and again out of a last final two dozen, the first prize fell, not to one of the big town men, but to a shop in Droylsden, some miles out of Manchester. The subject was a very beautiful display of Pyramid Handkerchiefs.

The second prize went for a display of Aladdin Lamps, showing a cunningly fairylike Aladdin's Cave, the materials for which cost only a few shillings.

The third prize was for a splendid display of Ovaltine, and a special extra prize was given for a display of Nostroline, because of the striking originality of the idea.

It is worth noting that none of the men in the big centres, relying on the unlimited facilities they had at command (and many hundreds such entered), came anywhere near these four who, with limited resources, just used their brains to the full.

The complete list of prize-winners will be found on page 38. Here we give only the first four:

FIRST PRIZE, £500.—Droylsden Industrial Co-operative Society, Ltd., 1330, Ashton Old Road, Higher Openshaw, Manchester. *Article displayed: Pyramid Handkerchiefs.*

SECOND PRIZE, £100.—G. Cooper, 30, Chapel Street, Chorley. *Article displayed: Aladdin Lamps.*

THIRD PRIZE, £50.—Cyril Weston, 89, St. Peter's Street, Derby. *Article displayed: Ovaltine.*

SPECIAL PRIZE, £10.—W. G. T. Bennett, 21, Catford Hill, London, S.E.6. *Article displayed: Nostroline.*

Our point proved

The JOHN BULL Window Dressing Competition has done more than bring prizes to the lucky winners. It has proved that when honest goods are well advertised and attractively displayed, they *sell*.

In many cases four, five and six times the amount of goods were sold during the display than were ever sold before.

We think we have proved our point. The real reason for slack trade is that we refuse, incredibly, to make it brisk.

'JOHN BULL'
NATIONAL WINDOW
DISPLAY COMPETITION

3rd. £50 PRIZE

WON BY Mr C. WESTON
of 89, St. Peter's St., Derby, for his remarkably arresting & convincing display of 'OVALTINE'

Considerable public interest was aroused in Derby by this window display in which the wonderful nourishing power of "Ovaltine" was demonstrated. It was shown that one cupful of this delicious beverage was equal to 12 cupfuls of beef tea or 3 eggs. The importance of correctly balanced nourishment as the means of obtaining and maintaining good health was well demonstrated.

The supreme health-giving properties of "Ovaltine" have won for it a pre-eminence over all other foods. In every part of the civilised world and in countless thousands of homes "Ovaltine" is relied upon as the *natural* means for obtaining good health.

The reduced prices of "Ovaltine" bring the wonderful properties of this delicious food beverage within the purchasing power of every home and enable it to be used regularly by everyone.

Make delicious "Ovaltine" the daily beverage in your home. Its regular use will ensure abundant energy and glowing health all the year round.

OVALTINE
TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

Reduced Prices 1/3, 2/- and 3/9 per tin

"Better Soup than we can make"

Good housewives admit

"Even good cooks can never quite equal the *flavour* of Chef Soups, which, if I may say so, is due to my professional touch . . . Why should anyone bother to *make* soup, anyway, when with one tin of my 'Chef' you can serve up a most delicious soup for three—in five minutes—for 6½d.? Try one of my ten kinds to-morrow and see how good it is!"

The Chef

6½D Per Tin

CHEF SOUPS 10 *different kinds.*

MADE BY E. LAZENBY & SON LTD. LONDON

PHILLIPS
SOLES AND HEELS
LIKE INTO YOUR FEET

Ryders SEEDS

Ryders Catalogue for the 1928 Season is now ready, and will be posted free to all, but early applications are absolutely essential. This Catalogue is full of the most instructive information on gardens, and contains richly coloured plates, also many delightful black and white illustrations.

STUDY ECONOMY AND OBTAIN THE BEST RESULTS IN THE GARDEN BY PURCHASING RYDERS FAMOUS SEEDS IN THE POPULAR 2d. PACKETS.

Send a postcard for your copy of the 1928 Catalogue to-day.

RYDER & SON (1922 Ltd.) Seed Merchants

St. Albans

Consistently Good
SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE
6D PER ¼lb

She says:—

"I AM THIN"

Her friends say:—

"SHE IS SKINNY"

If she only knew that she could put on at least three pounds of good healthy flesh in 30 days she wouldn't be worrying about her peaked face, hollow chest and rundown looks.

She has tried Cod Liver Oil, but the ill-smelling, nasty-tasting stuff upset her stomach and made her feel worse than before.

Doctors know that Cod Liver Oil is full of vitalising elements that make flesh, create appetite, build up the power to resist disease and chase away nervousness.

And every day fewer people are taking it, for doctors are prescribing and people are fast learning that they can get better results with McCoy's Cod Liver Extract Tablets, which chemists all over the country are having a tremendous demand for.

It's a wonderful weight-producing tonic for children, especially after sickness, and only costs 1/3 and 3/- per box.

One woman gained 15 lbs. in six weeks. A very sick child aged nine gained twelve pounds in seven months and now plays with other children and has a good appetite. In fact, if any skinny man or woman can't put on 3 lbs. with 30 days' treatment as prescribed, the makers will refund all you paid.

Insist on McCoy's Tablets—the original and only genuine. Refuse imitations. In case of difficulty send direct to McCoy's Laboratories, Norwich.

RHEUMATISM!

START YOUR CURE FREE

10,000 Gratis Boxes of World-Famous Remedy.

If you are run-down, feeling worn out, hating work, and with no zest for pleasure; if you find back aching, complexion sallow or spotted; if you are having bad nights, it is practically certain that Kidney trouble is poisoning your system.

Here and now we offer to start your cure free. We know that if you will commence a course with a simple, straightforward remedy, recommended by doctors, De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, you will be cured. Under guarantee, we say that if you write for your free supply, in 24 hours you will see results. Why hesitate longer, when such a wonderful offer is placed before you? Why forego the pleasures of life? Why continue in constant nerve-destroying pain, why be weak and ailing when this free offer will start once again building up full vim, vigour and vitality?

If you are troubled with

RHEUMATISM
KIDNEY DISORDER
IMPURE BLOOD
URINARY TROUBLE
LUMBAGO
SCIATICA

—simply send your name and address, written clearly on a plain piece of paper or a postcard, addressed to E. C. De Witt & Co., Ltd. (Dept. K. 8), Croydon, and your free supply of De Witt's Pills will be at once despatched. All chemists stock this standard-bred remedy, price 1/-. Be sure you ask for and see you obtain

DE WITT'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER PILLS

For Free Supply Address as Above

Human Documents

"Once Aboard the Lugger"

Objectionable Lodger—Base Deception—The Dead Past

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped, addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"THREE years ago I left home to take a situation in a large seaport town. Not having been away from home before, I was very lonely at first, but after a time I became friendly with a girl who worked with me and through her I made the acquaintance of some sailors.

"One of these sailors was rather attractive, and after I had spent a few evenings in his company he appeared to become very much attached to me. So far as I could judge then, he was quite respectable.

"At the Christmas-time, however, when my friend and I and two of these sailors were together, they persuaded us to take more drink than was good for us, with the result that we became intoxicated, and the next morning we found ourselves on their ship without any recollection of how we had come there.

"I felt heartbroken when I realised what had occurred, but the man promised me faithfully that he would marry me as soon as possible, and told me to fetch my luggage and get rooms in readiness.

"I DID so, but when he came to the rooms, instead of arranging for our wedding, he told me that he was already married, but that if I would live with him he would persuade his wife to divorce him and set matters right afterwards.

"I was so bewildered and anxious regarding my condition that I consented. He kept me for a time until he became unemployed, and then I had to go home to my mother to have my baby.

"He has scarcely helped me at all since, although the baby is nearly eighteen months old, and I have had to go out to work again.

"Now he tells me that he cannot persuade his wife to divorce him, but that as he is again earning money, he is willing to keep me and the child if I will go and live with him at his mother's home.

"I have had several offers to adopt the baby, but I do not want to part with it for I have learned to love the poor little thing. At the same time, it is hard to leave it with my parents, who are badly off and in poor health.

"Do you think I should accept the offer the father has made?"

"HUMANIST" says: *The fellow's conduct throughout seems to have been that of a lustful cad, who only desired by fair means or foul to obtain a mistress to gratify his passions, and I think you would be foolish to fall in with his wishes. You would have no claim upon him for your own maintenance and he could cast you off at any time. If he admits parentage or paid anything towards the child's support before it was a year old, you should apply for an affiliation order.*

* * *

"ABOUT two years ago my brother and his wife took in a lodger, an old acquaintance of the wife's, thinking it would help them with their household expenses. He had not been there long, however, before the happiness of their home gave place to discord, owing to the wife treating him with more consideration than she showed for her husband.

Home Wrecker

"My brother protested repeatedly against being made to play second fiddle, but his wife paid no heed to his remonstrances.

"Being rather an easy-going sort of man, he took the line of least resistance and found lodgings for himself in a neighbouring town, leaving the lodger and his wife in possession of his home.

"It hurt him very much to do this, for he is passionately fond of his children. The eldest, a girl of fifteen, was, fortunately, not living at home, having been looked after by her grandparents from an early age.

"Now the wife has asked my brother to return home, though she refuses to get rid of the lodger who has caused all the trouble and with whom she has cohabited, and, further, she is trying to claim the daughter, who is, of course, beginning to earn money.

"My brother, who is easily talked over, seems inclined to return. What is your opinion? And can such a wife claim the daughter from the grandparents who have reared her for so many years?"

"HUMANIST" says: *There appear to be two alternatives open to your brother: Either to return and throw the objectionable lodger out or to institute proceedings for separation or divorce. Any half-way measure, such as returning and accepting the situation as it is would be intolerable. With regard to the daughter, the court would not be likely to commit the care of a girl of that age to a mother whose morality is not beyond question.*

* * *

"THREE years ago I married an Indian student at one of the universities. We had only lived together for three months when he was suddenly called back to India to conduct a case, having qualified as a barrister-at-law.

Indian Deceiver

"I was left behind waiting to know what arrangements would be made for me to join my husband. In due course a baby was born, and from the time of the birth of the child I have received no communication from him or any support.

"In my distress, I wrote to the authorities in India to find out what had happened to him, and I was horrified to receive a reply stating that he was married to an Indian woman in 1919 and that his wife was still alive and the mother of his three children.

"He married me five years later, in 1924, and my baby is now two years old. With this evidence is it possible for me to apply for an annulment of the marriage and could I claim for expenses since the child's birth?

"I have no parents and I have to work hard to maintain myself and pay for the baby to be looked after."

"HUMANIST" says: *It is disgraceful that an Indian qualifying for a career as a barrister should abuse the law and deceive a girl in such a fashion. I should advise you to lay the whole circumstances before the Secretary of the Poor Persons' Committee of the Law Society, Royal Courts of Justice, Strand, London, W.C.2.*

CHEER on and cheer up the fighters with adversity by cheerfully subscribing to "The Greatest of These —" Fund. (See page 38.)

GREAT PEN OFFER. (See page 7.)

"MY husband and I have been married nearly two years. Unfortunately, we did not get on very well together at first and at the end of twelve months of married life I had to summon my husband for persistent cruelty.

Raking Up Bygones

"I must admit there were faults on both sides, but anyway I proved my case. Seeing that we had been married such a short time, however, the court missionary asked me to give my husband another chance.

"I willingly agreed on condition that we left my husband's home and lived by ourselves in rooms which I found during the week that I was away from him pending the court case. He assented and so the case was adjourned. I am thankful to be able to say that we are now reconciled and happy.

"Things were going merrily when, unfortunately, my husband lost his employment and we were compelled to ask the guardians for assistance.

"Last week my husband had to go before the relief committee, when to his distress the relieving officer produced a newspaper cutting relating to the case and read it to the committee.

"It seems a great shame for the relieving officer to rake up bygones. What do you think of it?"

"HUMANIST" says: *I appreciate your feelings, but I think possibly you may have misunderstood the relieving officer's object in reminding the committee of the case. It was probably his intention to show the committee that the reconciliation had been complete and successful and that you were therefore the more deserving of assistance. Try to look at it in that way.*

* * *

Food for Reflection

"Friends of mine who were married at a register office unknown to their parents are contemplating a church wedding, describing themselves as single for the purpose. I have urged them to explain the situation to their parents, but they will not listen to me."

"Humanist" says: *What they propose doing will render them liable to seven years' penal servitude, or two years' hard labour, or a fine, or to all three penalties. If they reflect upon this they will probably think better of your advice.*

Fortune Telling

"I am very good at reading cards, and as my husband's wages are small, I should like to earn a little money that way to help to keep the home going. Can you tell me where to apply for a licence."

"Humanist" says: *Fortune-telling by cards or otherwise is not a desirable occupation, and if you practise it for money you may be convicted on a criminal charge. If you wish to add to your income, you must do so by some other means.*

Enlisting to Escape Duty

"I have had to send the father of my child to prison for refusing to pay under an affiliation order, and now to escape paying he has enlisted in the Army, and ignores all my letters asking him to help me to provide for the baby."

"Humanist" says: *He thinks he has escaped his duty by enlisting, but he is mistaken. Send a copy of the affiliation order to his commanding officer, or get the clerk of the court to do so. Up to 2s. a day may then be deducted from his pay.*

"Use my Sloan's for your Lumbago"

Sloan's Liniment is essentially *the home treatment* for pain. It is called upon daily to relieve **Lumbago, Backache, Sprains, Rheumatism, Cramp, Bruises,** and it never fails to act with amazing rapidity.

A single application of Sloan's Liniment brings quick relief. Gently laid on the painful joint or muscle it penetrates instantly. A surge of fresh new blood sweeps away congestion—the *cause* of your pain—and sweet relief follows.

Clean and easy to use, Sloan's Liniment is the approved remedy for aches and pains. Keep a bottle handy—ready to kill pain.

"Sloan's Cured Bad Strain."

"I wish to convey my grateful thanks for the relief Sloan's Liniment has given me. I had the misfortune to strain my back very badly and could scarcely walk, but after a few applications of Sloan's Liniment was cured in a very short time."—Mr. J. Turner, 150, Clifford Street, Birmingham.

Of Chemists and Stores, 2/- and 4/-.

Wholesale Depot: Fassett and Johnson, Ltd., 86, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

Sloan's Liniment KILLS PAIN

He had never sold a thing in his life; but NOW he is a Salesman at £700 p.a.

"You found me a position with Messrs. ——, and within six months I had opened 155 accounts. Prior to joining you, I had never sold a thing in my life. I think the result is wonderful."

When writing about his financial position previous to taking up the Attwood Course, he said:—"I was suddenly left without a job—and only a few pounds to my name."

This happened three years ago. To-day, he holds a very big territory with a nationally-known, typically British firm, and his earnings are in the region of £700 per annum.

Do YOU Want More Money?

Wallace Attwood has helped thousands of men worth their salt to GET OUT OF blind-alley jobs, poorly-paid jobs—and GET INTO the healthy, enjoyable and well-paid life of a Travelling Salesman. Many Attwood-trained men are now earning their £400, £500 and even up to four figures per annum, in actual SALARIED positions found for them by Wallace Attwood. The training is by post, in your spare time.

If you have backbone and grit, make a decision now, and ask Wallace Attwood if he will accept you for postal training. In the first place, send coupon below (or postcard) for a free copy of a very inspiring booklet, "The Profession of Salesmanship"—the booklet which started the young fellow above, and thousands of others, along the path to financial security.

WALLACE ATTWOOD COLLEGE undertakes to:

1. Give you the most complete postal training in Salesmanship, including Practical Demonstrations.
2. Train you to sell your services, and introduce you to SALARIED positions with firms of repute, as Travelling Salesman (*not* shop assistant).
3. Ensure your success during your first three weeks "on the road" by special manuals and advice.

The service we offer you is the result of training 20,000 people for business.

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(Dept. 122),
26, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1—'Phone: Chancery 7526

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Please send me free, your 24-page Illustrated book, "The Profession of Salesmanship."

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Please write in pencil _____ 122

M.R.

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

STOP INDIGESTION WHERE IT BEGINS

Far better than relieving digestive troubles as they come along is to remove the cause and keep free from them altogether. Nearly all such stomach troubles arise from excess acidity, but the worst sufferers can avoid indigestion by taking 'Bisurated' Magnesia. This neutralises excess stomach acid, prevents fermentation, and makes indigestion impossible. But 'Bisurated' Magnesia does more than this; it soothes, heals and protects the inflamed stomach lining, and that is why it is recommended by doctors and used in hospitals. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is sold by all chemists in both powder and tablet forms at 1s. 3d. If you suffer with indigestion, get a package and take as directed. Like thousands of other one-time sufferers, you will find that relief is immediate, no matter how severe the attack may be, or whether the trouble is one of long standing.

HUMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

Quick relief to sufferers from Asthma, Hay Fever, Colds, etc.
4/6 a tin at all chemists.

HAD TO TIE BABY'S HANDS

Eczema Over Head and Face. Cuticura Healed.

"My baby had eczema when he was about six weeks old. It began with a little red patch, and spread until it was all over one side of his head and face. Sometimes it would be wet and then would dry up and scale over. It itched so I used to have to tie his little hands to keep him from scratching. He had it for six months.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. After the first dressing he got relief so I purchased more, and in a fortnight he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Hawes, Littlethorpe, Narborough, Leicester, Eng.

Use Cuticura to clear your skin.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 2d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 2d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charter H., London, E.C.1.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

SHEETS GIVEN AWAY

BRITAIN'S BEST BEDDING BARGAIN

To clear a stock of Real Lancashire Fine Twill Sheets to make room for other stock we have decided while the supply lasts to give one pair Free to every purchaser of our Monster Bedding Bale in addition to the pair included in the bale. This amazing offer, for which all thrifty housewives are on the lookout, meets the great need for an all-bedding bale of good quality at an unrivalled price.

You do not take this offer on trust, see it and if not thoroughly satisfied simply return it. Your money will be immediately refunded. Order at once, delay spells disappointment.

ONE Art **DOWN QUILT** (in good quality Sateen cover and panels).
PAIR of **WHITE WOOLLY BLANKETS**, English made, whipped and bordered.
PAIR of **FINE TWILL SHEETS**, real Lancashire woven, soft and durable.
PAIR of **PILLOW CASES**, pure White Longcloth, hemmed and buttoned.
ONE lovely **ALHAMBRA QUILT**, in all newest colourings and designs.
ONE splendid **STRIPED BED TICK**.
PAIR of long **NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS**, or **TWO PAIRS** of lovely **CASEMENT CURTAINS**. **ONE BEDROOM RUG**, coloured floral design.

EXTRA GIFT

of a charming CLOCK suitable for any room if full cash sent with order.
This little item can be purchased by easy instalments. Send for particulars.
Treasury notes should be registered.

40/- Carriage Paid.

All bedding for full-size double beds

L. & C. MOSS (Dept. J.B.)
Stevenson Square, MANCHESTER.

"For the Blood is the Life"

A portrait of Mrs. C. Kempster who writes

"Eight years ago I had septic glands under my right arm and I was under Hospital treatment for some months; my complaint spread over my chest and back. My daughter bought me some Clarke's Blood Mixture which I took for some time and was quite cured; I have not been troubled since. I am always pleased to recommend your Clarke's Blood Mixture—someone may be suffering as I did and may benefit by taking your medicine."—(Signed) Mrs. C. Kempster, 289, Globe Road, Bethnal Green, London, E.2.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

healed Mrs. Kempster's septic glands and restored her health.

OTHER SUFFERERS will find Clarke's Blood Mixture just as good for Abscesses, Ulcers, Eczema, Bad Legs, Inflamed Wounds, Swollen Glands, Haemorrhoids, also Rheumatism and Gout, all of which are sure signs of Blood impurities.

Ask for and see you get

Clarke's Blood Mixture

"Everybody's Blood Purifier"

3/- per bottle. Six times the quantity 12/-

When outward application is also required Use CLARKE'S MIRACULOUS SALVE.

It's in your own hands

to have the best possible cigarette at the price of a gasper.

ROLL YOUR OWN THE "A.G." WAY

You'll get a more enjoyable smoke and save money on every cigarette—but always roll with

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EXCLUSIVE DESIGN. GRAVES

Coach body, panel ends, upholstered Creaknite leather cloth, leather lined hood, Storm Apron, Rubber Wheels, wired-on Tyres, 'Wilfreda' Cradle Springs, &c. In 6 Shades. Price £3:10:0 Terms: 7/- Now, and 7/- per month. Full Approval. Catalogue Post Free J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

NOW 7/-

Our Letter Parliament

The People Know!

The Dear Loaf—One-sided Honesty—Pension-sneaking Employers

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

BRAVO! JOHN BULL. Congratulations on the figures quoted in the issue of January 21. You are rather an anomaly, you know. Usually, the doctor feels the pulse to determine the circulation, but your circulation determines the pulse of the great British public. You are a striking illustration of the old saying, "Truth is mighty and will prevail."—*Merely Mary Ann, Leeds.*

No Puffs

Heartiest congratulations on the increase of your circulation. And this is done not by mere sensational and empty puffs, but by a resolute attention to the needs of the people, and a determination to expose great evils despite the consequences. It is a great compliment to you that the public recognises this and shows its appreciation.—*R. E., Birmingham.*

Efforts for Others

The results of JOHN BULL'S efforts on behalf of ex-Servicemen, deluded policyholders and others fill one with gratified amazement. It is satisfactory to know that success has not been achieved by the prevailing fashion nowadays of pandering to the morbid and salacious. I am proud to own myself one of JOHN BULL'S first hundred thousand.—*Gratified, Huddersfield.*

Editorial Bondage

Your remarks on the trustification of newspapers will be warmly approved. The ideal of the magnates who control these trusts is, evidently, a commercial one. Life's deeper issues do not concern them, and the result is editorial bondage and the casting aside of that journalistic barrier between the weak and the strong, the oppressed and the oppressor, which an independent Press sets up. But thank goodness the victims of injustice can still find a champion in JOHN BULL.—*C. K., Belfast.*

Helping Daylight

I should like to appeal to the million and over readers to help JOHN BULL, not by watching it grow, but by helping it to grow. I would like to offer suggestions. Give your JOHN BULL away for one month to your different friends and encourage them to become regular readers. Cut out the portion about what JOHN BULL has done, and exhibit it in your works, clubs, etc., and act as an agent. Then daylight will enter into a few more million homes.—*D. J. N., Altrincham.*

National Institution

That the British nation is sound at heart is evidenced by your ever-increasing circulation. It is still as fond of justice and fair play, so characteristic of your policy, as ever it was. As long as JOHN BULL pursues its course in the same fearless way, so long will it remain what it has become, a great national institution. Now for that two millions!—*E. T., Monmouthshire.*

Six Million Readers!

You are too modest in estimating the number of readers of JOHN BULL, surmising that there are three readers for each copy, as I believe in the newspaper trade it is a recognised fact that the average number of people who read a copy is five. That would therefore mean in your case that over six million people (one seventh of the population of this country) read JOHN BULL every week; truly an amazing record!—*R. L. T.-M., Tenby.*

Keep It Sharp!

Nearly a million and a quarter copies weekly and still rising! The bedrock reason for JOHN BULL'S great success is that it has no axe to grind—except the axe wielded to attack privilege, poverty, warmongers and evil wherever found, in high places or low. Keep it sharp and keep it busy. Such beneficent exercise cannot but result in a healthy circulation.—*From No. 1, Aylesbury.*

Now We Know!

At a recent social gathering I asked six ex-Servicemen readers of JOHN BULL why they placed such confidence in it, and the opinion was that JOHN BULL was the only paper which understands the problems of the middle class and working men. I then got the wives' opinions, and in every case it was that JOHN BULL preaches against war and is educating the younger generation that war is hell and not glory.—*W. T. D., Penrith.*

Party Shackles

Practically the whole of the Press of the country is shackled to this or that Party. Consequently, it is impossible to get free and unbiased comment on any of the important issues affecting the nation's interest. In this respect JOHN BULL fills the want, and it is satisfactory to know that at least three million people turn to its pages to get that fair and wholesome criticism so essential to the interests of the "man in the street."—*C. B., Aldershot.*

Printers' Pie

[Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie."]

"LIVERPOOL EVENING EXPRESS":—"Every unemployed miner can be found UNEMPLOYMENT in Canadian mines."

"EVENING CHRONICLE":—"She was bound over and had to pay 10s., the extent of damage done to the WRISTLESS WATCH."

"EVENING NEWS":—"So many women take Turkish and Russian OATHS on Mondays, that the council has had to consider increasing staff."

"NOTTINGHAM JOURNAL":—"The torpedo, with A RED-PAINTED NOISE, was floating just above the surface.

"MOTOR TRANSPORT" (Advt.):—"Motor coaches for Sale. 45 h.p. Single Deck 2-SEATER OMNIBUS."

"WOMAN'S WEEKLY":—"She had looked at him then in a sweetness of pity that had NO STRING."

"NORTHERN WEEKLY GAZETTE":—"Make a solution of three ounces of common salt in a PINCH OF WATER."

"FOOTBALL HERALD AND CHRONICLE": "The correct CRICKET SCORE at the abandonment was: Aldershot 0, Queen's Park Rangers 1."

"LINCOLNSHIRE ECHO":—"Lost, white cat, grey tail, ears AND ONE HIND LEG. Please return . . ."

"BIRMINGHAM GAZETTE":—"The school-children have been granted a half-holiday on the occasion of the VISIT OF NEW SOUTH WALES TO LLANELLY."

"PEOPLE'S FRIEND" (Recipe):—"Boil some large potatoes . . . scoop out a SPONGEFUL from the middle of each."

Too Little

Since your "Candid Communication" to Councillor Watts, in JOHN BULL, January 21, the bread price in Tonbridge has been reduced from 10d. to 9½d. per quartern loaf. Tonbridge people should not be satisfied with so small a reduction. The quartern loaf is delivered to your door in North Staffordshire for 6½d. Another firm charges 8½d. with a discount of 2s. in the £.—*T. C., Porthill.*

Scotland Behind!

The Scottish courts allow an unmarried mother only £11 14s. per annum (4s. 6d. weekly) as aliment for her illegitimate child. The English courts grant aliment on a more generous scale, and their example should be followed in the Scottish courts in the interests of the child.—*J. S. B., Glasgow.*

Pension "Plant"

Civil servants of all classes are thanking you for your help in the abolition of pension thieving. The pension is officially recognised, not as the reward of meritorious service, but as accumulated deductions from wages. It dies with the individual. What about his widow? Is she not entitled to the money that was her husband's? A service that is founded on the integrity of its employers ought to be made to give the same honesty as it demands.—*Telegraphist, Dunfermline.*

It Can Be Done!

At Falkirk, a hostel has been opened where, at a tariff of 24s. per week, single working men are being provided with clean beds, good food and every social amenity. As this hostel is returning good profits, there is every encouragement for local authorities in other districts to follow suit, and to go one better by providing similar, but cheaper, conditions for single working women.—*E. M., Glasgow.*

Mean Greed

With the advent of the old-age pension for those of sixty-five years has appeared the persecution of some of the recipients. Some of these have been dismissed, while others have actually been compelled to accept reduction of pay equal to the amount of pension. These poor unfortunates are therefore not reaping any benefit from their pension. It is the unscrupulous and grasping employer who benefits.—*D. E. R., Suffolk.*

Does Honesty Pay?

Your comments on honesty and its oft-times poor reward gave me food for thought. I am unemployed, and on Tuesday, December 20, I went to a local colliery to apply for work. Coming home, I picked up a bag containing £7 3s. I took it to the police, and later on was informed that it had been claimed. On Christmas Eve the postman came with a small parcel. An accompanying letter wished us the season's compliments and the parcel contained a box of shortbread!—*J. S., Altercliffe.*

Enemies of Peace

The habit of some prominent persons in ages in referring to war as inevitable is surely to be deplored. The Sheriff of Norwich (Mr. T. F. Southall), at a local ex-Servicemen's club, spoke earnestly against that habit. "Those people who went about saying there would be a war," he affirmed, "were doing great service to their country; it created an atmosphere against war. It was a dangerous thing to say wars were inevitable!" All sane men must agree.—*Twice Captured, Norwich.*

INSOMNIA

HOW DR. CASSELL'S BRING HEALTHY SLEEP

Don't drug yourself to sleep

The *fear* of sleeplessness and its consequences may so dominate the mind as to become the actual cause of insomnia. Remember three hours' sleep is sufficient to maintain strength—even if it is fitful sleep.

Avoid obtaining sleep at the expense of the nerves. The nerves should be *nourished*, not drugged. There is no nerve nourishment to equal Dr. Cassell's Tablets: they contain:—Blood nutrients, Hypophosphites for the Nerves, valuable Stomachics, and Digestive Enzymes. All vital elements for building up the system. Start a course to-day and soon enjoy healthy sleep once more.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

2/3 and 3/- per box

Sole Producers: Vene Drug Co. (1925) Ltd.

The Weakening Agony of Hæmorrhoids

"I was in such agony with hæmorrhoids (piles), I nearly went mad," says Mr. G. W. Martin, an official at the Belmont Farm Colony, Sutton, Surrey. "Night and day incessant shooting pains and a burning irritation made it impossible for me to sit or lie down in comfort.

"The hæmorrhoids also bled a lot. They made me so weak I could hardly walk about. I had to give up my occupation. Many remedies were tried, but they brought no relief. Twelve months' doctor's treatment also failed, and I was at my wits' end what to do next.

"Then I gave Zam-Buk a trial, and to my joy it instantly soothed the awful itching and pain. Greatly encouraged, I persevered with this wonderful herbal balm. The bleeding ceased, swelling went down, and at last the hæmorrhoids were cured. The trouble has never returned and thanks entirely to Zam-Buk I feel a new man."

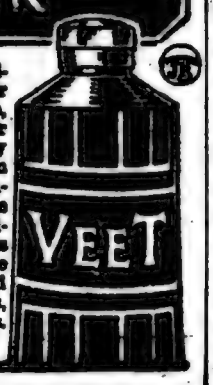
Mr. G. W. Martin (from photo)

Zam-Buk is a unique herbal balm unexcelled for cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, sprains, eczema, rashes, pimples, bad legs, ringworm, ulcers, hæmorrhoids, septic wounds, chapped hands, chilblains, cold in the head, etc. Zam-Buk Balm 1/3 box, Zam-Buk Medicated Soap 1/- cake. Of all chemists.

Zam-Buk

THE GREAT CURATIVE BALM.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR



Razors and ordinary depilatories merely remove hair above the skin surface. Veet cream melts the hair away *beneath* it. You apply Veet just as it comes from the tube, wait a few minutes, rinse it off, and the hair is gone. Used by millions. Satisfactory results guaranteed in every case or money returned. 1/6 and 3/- per tube at chemists, hairdressers and stores. *Refuse Substitutes.*

TO BE PLUMP INSTEAD OF THIN

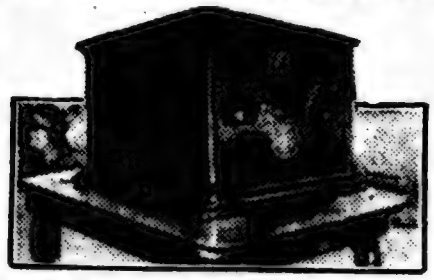
It's easy to have a fine, well-rounded figure and to be popular and attractive instead of thin and angular, and you don't have to risk a penny to prove it. Just go to any chemist's and get a package of Blood-Iron Phosphate, and take one tablet at each meal. If at the end of a fortnight you haven't made an appreciable gain of good, healthy flesh, if you don't look and feel many years younger because of the increased nervous energy and the rich red blood that you get from Blood-Iron Phosphate, fill in the coupon you'll find in the package and get your money back. Better start it to-day.

PEPS

Breathe-able Remedy for Winter Coughs & Colds

COMPACT EFFICIENT AND HANDSOME

The New General Radio Hornless Cabinet Receiver



THE New General Radio Cabinet Receiver has made an instant appeal to the public. It could hardly fail to do so, for never before has so much value and so great an amount of service been offered to listeners. The set is built on an entirely new plan and comprizes many new and wonderful features which are not obtainable in any other wireless receiver. Details of some of the most important innovations are given below.

MAGNETIC CONE LOUD SPEAKER. Although quite small in size, this marvellous speaker produces clear and full-toned music of sufficient strength to fill a large room. Every note played, every word spoken is perfectly reproduced.

NO ACCUMULATOR

The days of accumulators with their dangerous acids, and their recharging troubles are ended for ever. The FILONATOR does all that the old style accumulator did—and more. It can be recharged at HOME in a moment or two simply by dropping in a tablet. These tablets cost 1/- and the charge they give lasts a fortnight with average use. The Filonator is exclusive to General Radio Sets.

DOUBLE-LIFE DOUBLE-POWER VALVES

These valves have been specially designed by leading valve manufacturers for use with the Filonator. They need only 1.4 volts to operate them with full efficiency. Their double filament ensures double life and double power.

SINGLE CONTROL TUNING

The new General Radio "Vernier" tuning is the simplest ever designed. The slow movement dial makes it easy to get stations at maximum strength and without trouble. The set is tuned for all wave lengths without additional coils.

NO INCREASE IN PRICE

The new General Radio 2-valve receiver costs only £12 complete, and for those who wish them, deferred terms are available (20/- down and 20/- a month for 12 months). Whichever way you buy every set is INSTALLED FREE in your own home by one of our engineers and left playing perfectly for you. You have nothing else to buy and no trouble of any kind. Free service calls are given after installation. No other firm provides a service anything like this, and no other set offers so much value for money. Fill in the coupon and post it to-day.

GENERAL RADIO Co., Ltd.,
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UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS.
NO WAY BARRED.

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BUSINESS A SPECIALITY.

No Limit on Singles, Doubles, Accumulators.

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MOST LIBERAL ODDS — COMBINED WITH SECURITY

FOOTBALL

LISTS ON APPLICATION. — "DUGGIE NEVER OWES."

WRITE TO-DAY — DON'T DELAY.

5, DRURY STREET, GLASGOW.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

DAVID COPE
AND
ALFRED H. MAURICE, Ltd.
(Dept. 17).
25, NORTH ALBION ST., GLASGOW, C.1.

RACING.

LETTER COMMISSIONS ACCEPTED FROM 1/- UP TO ANY AMOUNT IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR RULES.

NO LIMIT AND WINNINGS BY RETURN.

BEST PRICES ON FUTURES.

LINCOLNSHIRE—GRAND NATIONAL

FOOTBALL

DID YOU RECEIVE
20/- in the £ on Jan. 14th & 21st?

Extract SUNDAY NEWS, Jan. 16, 1927:

"HAD TO PAY OUT OVER £20,000 .... NOT A WINNING CLIENT WAS DISAPPOINTED."

NOTHING EVER BARRED!
EVERY WINNER ALWAYS PAID!

Send at once for the CHALLENGER (Credit) COUPON, 128 TEAMS — SIX DIFFERENT LISTS—and compare it with any other!

BILLY BARTON AND AINTREE

A Good Public Trial at Newbury—Not Worth a Cramped Price—Four to Beat Him in the National—Ante-Post Betting

A FEW weeks ago 100 to 1 could be secured about the chance of the American gelding, Billy Barton, for the National. "Billy" makes his first appearance in this country at Newbury, wins very easily, and the Aintree odds are whipped down to "sixtechs." And I suppose punters will fall over themselves to back the American horse.

THERE is no denying the fact that the gelding has been treated leniently by Mr. Topham with only 10 st. 11 lbs. When a horse has no form in this country—and a good record in his own—he usually figures at the head of the handicap. Billy Barton won seven out of eight consecutive races in the States before coming here in November.

HOWEVER, in spite of his victory at Newbury, which I regard as a good public trial, and his light burden for the big race at Liverpool, I think JOHN BULL readers should give him a wide berth. There are no steeplechases, in the accepted sense, in America. The racing is over minor obstacles. These are certainly much more difficult to jump than our hurdles, but that is all that can be said about them. Billy Barton will find, too, that four miles and a half at Aintree is another matter to three miles at Newbury, and if he does any better than Masterful, who came here from the land of dollars with a big reputation and toppled over, I shall be very much surprised.

The Hon. A. Hastings, in charge of Billy Barton

IT has been rumoured that J. R. Anthony is coming out of retirement to ride the American gelding. "J. R." is the man for the job, but it is a long time ago since he went to scale at 10 st. 11 lbs. My four to beat Billy Barton are:

WHITE PARK
MASTER BILLIE
BOVRIL III
BRIGHT'S BOY

and I prefer them in the order named.

THERE will also be plenty of talk about the French mare, Maguelonne, as a good thing for the National, but she is not of much account. The mare has had no experience of the kind of obstacles and distances necessary for a National schooling, and if she crosses the Channel at all it will be on a schooling mission. The Coyote, recently purchased by an American, is the best of the French.

THE great race in March will, as I hinted last week, be the richest of its kind on record. The owners of the ninety-six acceptors are liable for £4,800. We are pretty certain of at least thirty starters, which means another £1,500, and on top of this there is £5,000 added money. The owner of the winner will receive nearly £11,000, against the highest figure of £8,240 of 1924.

AS I have made Bovril III one of my selections, I was particularly interested in his running in the Mapperley Chase at Leicester. The one-eyed gelding finished fourth to Darracq, and put paid to his chance when he blundered at the water jump. In recovering, his owner-rider, Mr. Pennington, lost both irons. Like Sprig, who also took part in the race, Bovril III needs plenty of work. There is ample time for this.

MY French Correspondent repeats that the horse most worth following of the French entries for the Lincolnshire Handicap is Cramick. "Never mind the talk about his inability to stay," he adds. "Asterus was voted a non-stayer after his Lincoln failure last year, but he came up to confound the critics at Ascot and again at Newmarket."

NOW that the ante-post betting lists are out once more, business is looking up, and already I have received a number of letters asking me for a "safe" bookmaker. It is contrary to my policy to mention names, but backers cannot do better than bet with the big men, digest their instructions as regards posting, and carry them out to the letter.

IF a punter makes a mistake in his instructions he cannot blame the commission-agent for taking advantage of the loophole, however small it may be. A. and B. are, perhaps, as honest as daylight, but their bookmakers do not know it, and they have thousands of clients on their books ready to do them if they get half a chance.

BUT bookmakers are springing up like mushrooms, and it is always a risky procedure opening an account with an unknown man. However, people will do it, and the JOHN BULL Free Advice Service is at their disposal if they care to write us to the agent's bona-fides.

A CASE came to my notice, through a bookmaker's clerk, of a backer who sent his commission agent a five-pound note for Cap-A-Pie for the Ebor. Lord Derby's young gelding won at 100 to 7, and the "bookie" was liable for £70 odd. He put the instructions in the fire, and immediately wrote to a dozen clients stating that he had received £5, but no instructions. Did the money belong to them? Then he waited for the row.

IN due course the backer telephoned asking for his winnings and, after an altercation on the 'phone, called. Here he received another blackguarding for sending cash without instructions, and was given proof of the trouble he had caused. The poor bookmaker had written a dozen of his big clients about the matter. The backer left, half convinced that he was in the wrong.

A READER has asked me why it is that "entire" horses seldom make their mark at the National Hunt game. I should have thought that the reason was obvious. If an "entire" horse is of any class he goes to the stud at the end of his racing career. If unsuitable for breeding he is "treated" and put to National Hunt racing.

THERE are, of course, a few good young horses put to the sticks, and in the past some have done fairly well. Grudon was "entire" when he won the famous Grand National of 1901 for Arthur Nightingall. This was the year when the race was run in a snowstorm and Nightingall balled the horse's feet with butter to prevent the snow caking.

THE most interesting race of the week is the four-mile Stewards' 'Chase at Gatwick. Silver Somme won this event last year and immediately found a place in the "National" fancies. The game little mare figures at the top of the handicap on this occasion, and is hardly built for 12 st. 7 lbs. I should give Bovril III. a chance if he runs, and in his absence Carfax. If Ampulla is sent South for the N.H. flat race on Thursday, he should be backed. Hammett's charge won a similar event for the code followers in December at 100 to 8, and did us another good turn last week at the useful price of 5 to 1. He revels in heavy going.

WE shall have to look to Sandown Park racing on Friday and Saturday to pay for the Sunday joint. First Magic and Volta's Pride should be worth noting on the first day and White Park and Dovedale on Saturday.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in *The Sporting Life*.

2 R Y J O S A C M X E V W L.

G D I U B N K H Q F P Z 3 T

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in *The Sporting Life* read those above or below the line as the case may be. OYTTIOKDLBS would read BILLY BARTON.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, February 1, to Tuesday, February 7.

"Soccer"

WEEK END COUPS.

6 HOME.—Leicester, Bristol C., Preston, Wrexham, Gillingham, Swindon.

5 HOME.—Preston, Stoke, Wrexham, Millwall, Swindon.

4 HOME.—Leicester, Middlesbrough, Stoke, Accrington.

3 AWAY.—Cardiff, Darlington, Northampton.

3 DRAWS.—Huddersfield v. Everton, Hull v. Leeds, Newport v. Plymouth.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Burnley, Preston, Swindon, Doncaster, Southend.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Preston, Darlington, Bradford v. Tranmere.

SPECIAL 5 HOME (LEAGUE and II.).—Burnley, Leicester, Preston, Southampton, Stoke.

FORECASTS FOR FEBRUARY 11.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Aston Villa, Blackburn, Bolton, Derby, Everton, Manchester U. Sheffield W., West Ham.

AWAY WINNER.—Bury.

DRAWS.—Cardiff v. Huddersfield, Portsmouth v. Liverpool.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Chelsea, Grimsby, Notts Forest, Oldham, Port Vale, Reading, South Shields.

AWAY WINNER.—Stoke.

DRAWS.—Clapton v. West Bromwich, Leeds v. Preston, Wolverhampton v. Barnsley.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Ashington, Barrow, Crewe, Halifax, Rochdale, Rotherham, Stockport, Tranmere.

AWAY WINNERS.—Doncaster, Wrexham.

DRAW.—Bradford C. v. Lincoln.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Brentford, Brighton, Bristol R., Charlton, Northampton, Southend, Walsall.

AWAY WINNERS.—Exeter, Swindon.

DRAWS.—Luton v. Millwall, Merthyr v. Newport.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Dundee, Dunfermline, Falkirk, Hibernians, Kilmarnock, Queen's Park.

AWAY WINNERS.—Celtic, Hearts.

DRAWS.—Hamilton v. Partick, Glasgow Rangers v. Motherwell.

"The Book that puts you wise"

"Sporting Life" Annual

Summary of Past Racing

Price Three Shillings.

Selections

LET ME BE YOUR FATHER.

I have acted as father and adviser to thousands of others. I give advice free, and when I do so I feel the responsibility of a father, either in advising a career or in guiding our students to success. Having been the self-constituted father and adviser to thousands of others, it is possible I may be able to help you and guide your footsteps so that you may make a success of your life.

Thousands of people think they are in a rut simply because they cannot see the way to progress. This applies particularly to Clerks, Book-keepers, Engineers, Electricians, Builders, Joiners, etc. They do not realise that in these particular departments the demand for the well trained exceeds the supply, also they do not realise that about 1/- per week will pay for all necessary books and tuition, and that by studying in spare time they can qualify for the higher and better paid positions. In Technical trades and in the professions employers are frequently asking us if we can put them in touch with well trained men. Of course, we never act as an employment agency, but it shows us where the shortage is. In nearly every trade or profession there is some qualifying examination, some hall-mark of efficiency. If you have any desire to make progress, to make a success of your career, my advice is free; simply tell me your age, your employment and what you are interested in, and I will advise you free of charge. If you do not wish to take that advice, you are under no obligation whatever. We teach all the professions and trades by post in all parts of the world, and specialise in preparation for the examinations. Our fees are payable monthly. Write to me privately at this address, The Bennett College, Dept. 31, Sheffield.

J. H. Bennett F.R.S.A., M.I.Mar.E., A.I.Struct.E., M.B.I.P.S., etc. Governor of

THE BENNETT COLLEGE, Ltd., SHEFFIELD.

NOTE. *We have special courses on all the following subjects, and we can combine courses to meet all requirements.*

COMMERCIAL.
Accountancy
Advert. Writing
Salesmanship
Army Outfitter, Grocer
Auctioneering & Estate Agency
Auditing
Banking
Book-keeping
Civil Service
College of Preceptors
Commercial Arithmetic
Commercial Law
Company Law
Costing
Economics
English & French
Executorship Law

COMMERCIAL.—Con.
Foreign Exchange
General Education
Modern Business Methods
Police Entrance and Promotion Courses
Salesmanship
Workshop Organisation

TECHNICAL.
Architecture
Architectural Draughtsmanship
Building Construction
Clerk of Works' Duties
Boiler Engineering
Boiler Making
Bricklaying
Civil Engineering
Concrete and Steel Reinforcement

TECHNICAL.—Con.
Electrical Engineering
Electrical Mechanical Engineering
Engineering Drafting, Quantities and Specifications
Foundry Work
Heat Engines
Internal Combustion Engines
Marine Eng. R.O.T.
Mathematics
Mine Surveying
Motor Engineering
Naval Architecture
Pattern Making
Post Office Examinations
Quantity Surveying
Reinforced Concrete
Sanitation
Shipbuilding
Structural Engineering
Surveying & Levelling
Surveyors of Works, R.E.
Telegraphy & Telephony
Town Planning
Wireless Telegraphy
Works Managers' Course

MISCELLANEOUS.
Pitmen's Exam.
2nd Class Mine Manager
1st Class Mine Manager
Mine Inspector
Mining Asst. Engineer A.M.I.M.E.
Mining Mech. Engineer
Mine Surveyor

DRINK THIS "TEA" FOR YOUR RHEUMATISM

I have a simple but WONDERFUL REMEDY for Rheumatism, Neuritis and "acid" complaints. Not a drug nor medicine but a tropical plant called HERVEA.

A beverage is made of the tiny leaf, which you prepare and drink like ordinary "Tea." No trouble or fuss, you make it in your own home; the RELIEF IS FELT AT ONCE, and becomes evident more and more every day.

Hundreds of people in all ranks of life have received lasting benefit and have sent me letters praising this wonderful little plant.

Drink a cupful of HERVEA each morning, and you will feel a different being. The reason is that it expels the uric acid poisons and PREVENTS NEW ACCUMULATIONS of further acid deposits in the system.

TRIAL PACKAGE FREE

Just send me your name and address stating Mr., Mrs., or Miss; also a stamp for postage, and I will post you Free of Charge a trial package.

If you feel that you are getting benefit I will supply a further quantity at a small charge. I do not vend patent medicines, but can say, from my own personal experience, that the product now offered is most effective for Rheumatism and allied complaints, and what it did for me in a few weeks it should do for you, if you will give it a fair trial.

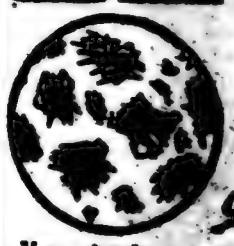
Address:—

Mr. H. LEE, Colonial Importer (Dept. 48a), 3, Alfred Place, London, W.C.1

N.B.—As the selling of this product is distinct from my regular business, please mark your envelope "HERVEA" in the left-hand corner, and possible delay will be avoided.

P.S. Apart from RHEUMATISM, I have been told in letters from numerous people that they have found Hervea splendid for INDIGESTION, "NERVES," SLEEPLESSNESS, CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER and STOMACH TROUBLES. (If you suffer from any of the above Disorders, send for a sample.)

URIC ACID CRYSTALS



"Have they crept into your blood?"

You simply must dissolve, neutralise and expel dangerous uric acid

The blood continuously passing through the kidneys amounts to 75 gallons every hour. The kidneys must filter and expel about 20 grains of uric acid an hour. If you eat much red meat even more acid must be eliminated from the body. How much of its forms does not matter, however, so long as it does not remain in the blood and lodge as tiny crystals in the joints and tissues.

If you suffer from backache, gout, rheumatism, sciatica, bladder trouble, etc., drink an abundance of water. Provided it is sufficiently alkaline it is the greatest kidney cleansing and blood purifying agent known. Alkaline water is quickly absorbed whereas much plain water would produce a feeling of heaviness. Drink twice daily a tumbler of water in which you have dissolved a teaspoonful of refined Alkia Saltrates, for if the blood is not sufficiently alkaline it cannot possibly hold urates in solution, and so, they are deposited as crystals. Avoid common Epsom or other salts and powders, which merely produce strong aperient action by passing straight through to the lower bowel and flushing out the important intestinal juices, thus having very bad after-effects. Alkia Saltrates produces a water that is immediately assimilated and pleasant to drink. Any chemist can supply this compound at small cost, and it makes old sufferers feel active and spry as though in their early teens again.

FOR A COLD *-do this*

Rub Musterole on the throat and chest, and, at once, stuffiness goes, soreness is relieved. This clean, white ointment draws out congestion and prevents complications. At all chemists.

MUSTEROLE

ONLY 2½ NOW!

& I SEND THE BIKE

MY 1928 LISTS show astonishing reductions in price of Coventry's best bikes. Small deposit gets any model. 14 DAYS' APPROVAL. CARRIAGE PAID. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE LISTS, showing biggest and best selection of bikes.

2½ MONTHLY AFTER YOU RECEIVE THE BIKE.

Brian, Ltd. THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE SEARCH MART COVENTRY.

Don't Wear a Truss!

After 30 Years' Experience an Appliance has been invented for Men, Women and Children that Cures Rupture.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who Cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies. We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on the file in our office. Fill in the Free Coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (387U), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your appliance for the cure of Rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Please write plainly .....

New Hair Growth

Now is your chance to get Kotalko and see what it will do for YOUR HAIR. Try Kotalko if you are bald, if you have dandruff, if you are losing your hair. Legions of users report that Kotalko has succeeded when all else failed. *Good hair is priceless.*

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

Mr. Jack Evans, widely known athlete, was almost entirely bald, as shown in photograph. He had been losing his hair a long time, he writes, but it started growing anew when he began with Kotalko. By using only three boxes of Kotalko he obtained full growth anew just as you see in the larger photograph.

From Photo of Miss Mary Little.

Dear Sirs,—What Kotalko has done for me is nothing short of wonderful.

Several years ago I lost all my hair.

My head was bare and shiny just like the back of my hand.

I had been under a hair specialist and a doctor, but all in vain.

One day, on seeing your advertisement, I decided to try Kotalko, and I am simply delighted that I did so, for I now have a head of beautiful curly, silk-like hair which is admired by everyone.

Kotalko has certainly proved itself a true hair grower. (Signed) MARY LITTLE.

100,000 Test Boxes

Do you know that when your hair falls out or comes out on the comb the roots DO NOT come also? They remain in the scalp, and in very many cases can be invigorated and aided to grow new hair again even after a long time. Be sure to try Kotalko.

From Photo of Mr. P. Tucker.

Torrington, N. Devon.

After trying different treatments without result, I was very disappointed, and thought I should be bald all my life, or else have to wear a wig.

Then I read about Kotalko, and decided to give it a trial. Please bear in mind that I was quite bald and my head was as shiny as could be when I started using your compound.

After I had used about two tins I found I had got hair coming all over my head. I continued to use it and now I have got a good head of hair again, as shown in the photograph.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) P. TUCKER.

Are You Losing Hair, or Bald?

You may save time by purchasing a full size box of Kotalko at a busy chemist's almost anywhere. Accept nothing else. Or if you wish, you may send threepence in stamps and receive from us a TESTING BOX of KOTALKO post paid. Please fill out the coupon or copy it on letter. Only one box for one person. Keep this advertisement. It may not appear again.

Post your Letter or Coupon to

J. HART BRITTAIN, Ltd., 2, Percy St. (53 L.O.) London. W.1

Send or Copy this COUPON

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO, with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in payment.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

(53 L.O.)

£10 FOR £6

WORLD'S GREATEST 3-SPEED CYCLE OFFER

This advertisement really means what it says. It is the actual unchallengeable fact that the Graves 'Speed King' sold on Easy Terms at £6 is in all essentials equal to the handsome, high-grade cycles sold at £10, and not overpriced at that. We spread the payments over 14 months, so that you more than get your money back in the first 12 months out of saving in Tram and 'Bus fares, without counting the many hundreds of miles of joy-riding all over the countryside which costs you nothing.

THE GRAVES 30-YEARS REPUTATION

for honest, straightforward trading stands behind this advertisement. Our terms are plainly advertised to all the world, so that you know exactly what you are doing, what the machine is, what it costs, and how to pay for it. You will receive the cycle, entirely subject to your approval, with carriage and packing charges paid right to your address. If not completely satisfied send the bike back, carriage forward, and every penny you have paid will be immediately refunded.

Read the Specification and form your own judgment as to the HIGH VALUE and unprecedented LOW BARGAIN PRICE of this magnificent machine.

DUNLOP Roadster Reinforced Cord Tyres, and Dunlop Inner Tubes. The Dunlop list price for this quality of Tyres and Tubes is £1:10:6 the set.

WILLIAMS Flanged Chain Wheel and Cranks accurately pitched & in perfect alignment to ensure smoothest running.

MIDDLEMORE genuine Coventry-made English leather three-coil Spring Saddle. Middlemore's are the oldest saddle-makers in the trade. They were making Hunting and Cavalry saddles as far back as 1820.

STURMEY-ARCHER World-famed 3-speed Gear—the Gear which levels the hills and gives maximum power and speed on the road.

HANS RENOLD CHAIN The finest cycle chain ever produced by any chain makers in the world. Diminishes friction & increases driving Power

The Frame is triple rust-proofed, enamelled Black, and Coach-lined. With every machine we supply the necessary Outfit of Tee's, comprising Pump and Pump-clips, Set of Spanners, Oilcan, and Leather Tool Bag. Delivered free. PRICE (LADY'S or GENT'S) **£6:0:0**

TERMS: Our Bargain Price is for Deferred Payments. Send 8/- now and complete purchase in 14 monthly payments of 8/- Five per cent discount for cash. Money refunded in full if you are not satisfied with the Cycle after examination.

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

WHY SUFFER from

Boils Carbuncles, and other forms of Poisoned Blood.

Abscesses, Ulcers, Eczema, Bad Legs, Whitlows, Ringworm, Polypus, Piles

80 Years of Successful Cures

BY BURGESS'

LION OINTMENT AND PILLS

From all Chemists, 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per box, or post free from the Proprietors.

FREE BOOKLET

Send postcard for it to Edwin Burgess, Ltd., 59c, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.

FREE TO YOU FOR A POST-CARD

MY BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED ART CATALOGUE shows the cheapest and newest selections of high-grade Gramophones on the easiest of terms. Any instrument and records sent on 14 Days' Approval Carr. Paid. Write for Free Lists now.

Chas. T. Ebsy THE WORLD'S PROMOTER 3 COVENTRY

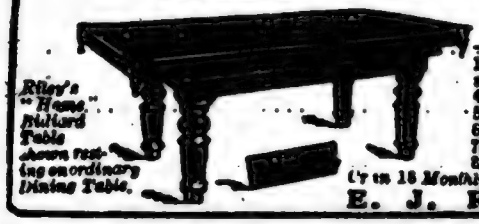
"JOHN BULL" NATIONAL WINDOW DISPLAY COMPETITION RESULTS.

See Pages 28 and 38.

"John Bull" Advertisers give satisfaction—support them.

The Advertisement Guarantee appears on p. 31

RILEY'S make it possible for every home to have its own billiard table



Riley's "Home" Billiard Table shown resting on ordinary Dining Table.

—So easy are Riley's terms of purchase that every home can now have its own billiard table. For a first payment of 14/- Riley's will send the popular 6ft. size "Home" Billiard Table on 7 Days' Free Trial, carriage paid, and take all railway transit risks. This is the full range of sizes:

4ft. 4in. x 2ft. 4in.	..	..	£7 0 0
5ft. 4in. x 2ft. 10in.	..	..	£9 0 0
6ft. 4in. x 3ft. 4in.	..	..	£11 15 0
7ft. 4in. x 3ft. 10in.	..	..	£15 0 0
8ft. 4in. x 4ft. 4in.	..	..	£21 10 0

Riley's have another table for the Home—the COMBINED BILLIARD AND DINING TABLE. Can be had in various designs and sizes, and in Oak or Mahogany. Prices range from £22 10 0 Cash or Easy Payments.

RILEY'S are also the Largest Makers of Full-Size Billiard Tables in Great Britain.

Or in 18 Monthly Payments of 8/6, 11/-, 14/-, 18/-, or 26/- respectively.

E. J. RILEY, LTD., ALSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON.

Write for FREE Price List

This is the "Cabriole" design. 6ft. size, £34 10 0 Cash, or in 13 or 20 easy payments.

LONDON: Dept. 20, 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C.1.

JOHN BULL Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

* * *

D. M. (Bow).—"Why work on Saturdays?" Why "on Saturdays"?

F. G. (Hull).—"I've lost my right hand." Sorry; we haven't found it.

M. R. T. (Preston).—"My wife spends far too much." She tells us you give her far too little.

T. C. (Hull).—"I threw her a kiss." A girl generally prefers a man to deliver the goods personally.

T. R. (Rodney).—"I kept her amused when I took her to the circus." Weren't the other clowns jealous?

TESSIE (Coulsden).—"The good fairies gave me beauty, wit and brains." They must have run out of modesty.

ELSIE (Holloway).—"I have a proposal to make to you." We begin to understand the dangers of Leap-year.

G. M. (Tottenham).—"Some girls laugh when they have no sense of humour." But they probably have pretty teeth.

T. L. H. (Sutton).—"The tailor has made my suit much too large. Isn't it annoying?" Yes, annoying beyond measure.

MRS. R. (Cockermouth).—"Every man should learn two or three languages." Even then if he marries he'll get no chance to use them.

T. S. (Brixton).—"Fancy the flappers of to-day being the mothers of the next generation!" Well, they could hardly be the fathers.

MISS L. (Keswick).—"I dislike the idea of candles on birthday cakes." You feel your birthdays are too many to be made light of?

MISS H. (Norwich).—"I hope you will not be haughty in refusing my article." Not at all. We quite realise we're not the only one who won't print it.

P. H. F. (Reading).—"It's not wholly my own fault that I find myself heavily in debt." We agree that quite a lot seems to be owing to other people.

AMY L. (Brondesbury).—"What could a girl be thinking of to take advantage of the so-called 'Leap-year privilege'?" Well, she'd be thinking of getting married, of course.

"ACTON" (Ealing).—"Since the New Year began, I have been almost snowed under by tradesmen's accounts." We always understood that people of your calling loved to be well billed.

S. C. (Stoke Newington).—"I think babies are much more attractive on the screen than in real life." You evidently believe in the old-fashioned maxim that children should be seen and not heard?

JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service is established for you. You will hardly go through life without something happening that will put you in difficulty, and from which you will seek release. Then send particulars of it (written in ink), with stamped, addressed envelope, and a staff of trained experts is at your service.

O. R. (Morpeth).—"It is my hour of trial." Hope they'll acquit you.

F. M. (Chaldon).—"Do you think I am a fool?" No; we know you are.

MRS. N. (Halifax).—"How do some men drink so much?" Through the mouth.

S. S. (Taunton).—"What is the meaning of pulling one's leg." Are you trying to pull ours?

B. S. R. (Grimsby).—"Modern women's fashions are nothing to be shocked at." Nearly nothing.

GEORGE (Acton).—"I held a beautiful hand at cards the other evening." Above the table or below it?

A. J. (Twickenham).—"Will you return the enclosed article to me?" It gives us great pleasure to do so.

R. E. (Guildford).—"You'll realise my worth when I'm dead." But you'll be beyond vengeance then.

C. J. (Cornhill).—"I encounter difficulty in finding work." Whilst others find difficulty in escaping it.

B. W. (Wells).—"Great oaks from little acorns grow." And great aches from a little corn on the toe.

T. V. (Amersham).—"The enclosed is the best article I have ever written." Never mind. Don't be discouraged.

R. P. (Marlow).—"I suppose you wouldn't send me a fiver for this article?" Your supposition is uncannily accurate.

T. C. (Durham).—"I had a pet blackbird and I set it free." Was it you who made that song about saying good-bye to it?

MRS. R. (Holbeck).—"The eggs were rotten and he swore they were fresh from the country." But did he say which country?

G. G. (Portsmouth).—"If a boy buys a lot of tobacco he may get a tobacco heart." And if he buys a lot of chocolates he may get a sweetheart.

H. F. (Brompton Road).—"I bought a second-hand car from a friend of mine in the autumn." And now spring is coming you wonder if he was.

D. L. (Shepperton).—"Several riverside factories were inundated by the recent floods." And we hear that all the laundries have been washing away.

PHYLLIS F. (Thornton Heath).—"He was sweet enough to say that my hair is prettier than ripe corn." You evidently didn't find the comparison against the grain.

V. N. (Chelmsford).—"I always want to indulge in a swear word when my income-tax demand comes in." Does it give you any relief to refer to Schedule D——?

W. S. (Edenbridge).—"At the height of the gale a great tree came crashing down, and smashed every pane of glass in my conservatory." That was a nasty [illegible] for you.

"MUSICIAN" (Kennington).—"I am presenting copies of my early compositions to friends to whom I unfortunately owe money." That's certainly one way of paying off old scores.

"CYNIC" (Roehampton).—"No doubt, the usual big proportion of marriages this year will prove more or less failures." Well, it's too much to expect every match to be a striking success.

E. W. (S.W.4).—"What does Churchill want?" All you've got.

K. G. (Stonehouse).—"I wrote a poem last Wednesday." Why?

C. N. (Wembley).—"My dog fetched £50." We should let it keep on going it.

F. M. (Barnstaple).—"How old is Satan?" We do not know your family record.

ACTOR (Bedford Park).—"I am better off than most actors." What astonishing candour.

MISS D. (Skipton).—"What people, in all the world, live longest?" Centenarians.

L. R. (Dover).—"I don't believe in experimental marriages." Is there any other kind?

M. D. (Keighley).—"There's a fool in every family." We guessed you were an only child."

L. W. (Lymm).—"Woman's dress is beautifully becoming." Yes, becoming beautifully—less.

A. H. (Windermere).—"I am disappointed with life." You find it is not true to the cinema?

A. N. (Edgware).—"It's hard to lose your week's wages at the races." On the contrary, it's easy.

L. S. P. (Arundel).—"He called me a blackguard, so I called him one." Possibly you were both right.

HETTY B. (Swindon).—"Is my poem too long for publication?" Yes, and too wide and too deep and too thick.

E. C. (Fishguard).—"Why do a bride and her mother generally cry at a wedding?" Tears of relief, we suppose.

T. B. (Hoxton).—"I stuck the wallpaper on myself and then went out for a walk." We'll bet you attracted a crowd!

F. B. (Gray's Inn Road).—"Great wealth can't change a man's character." It merely turns his rudeness into eccentricity.

E. G. (Colwyn Bay).—"What do you do at week-ends?" Struggle to work off arrears of answers to inquisitive correspondents.

A. W. (Surbiton).—"She said that time would still when I looked into her eyes." She meant, perhaps, that your face would stop a clock.

J. H. S. (Scarborough).—"This bachelor tax may hit me badly. What would you do if you were single?" Win *Bulls* 1,000 Guineas Prize and pay the tax.

S. L. (Leeds).—"For years I've been accustomed to rise at dawn, work and eat at regular hours and then to bed at twilight." Portland or Dartmoor?

C. H. (Rickmansworth).—"My ideal wife would be one who could make a nice bit of pastry." And one, no doubt, whose father had made a nice bit of dough.

CLARA (Horncastle).—"What do I need to make a success on the revue stage?" Legs, ability, friends, a Press agent, money, determination and a thick skin, but chiefly legs.

W. L. (Maida Vale).—"I quite agree with the economist who says that the Government, if really in earnest, could take 2s. off the income-tax." But you must admit that their present rate of taxation is no joke.

E. G. (Lichfield).—"I can't make money." Don't try or you'll get time.

A. N. (Jarrow).—"Why do girls put rouge and powder on their faces?" Bait, sir, bait.

A. B. (Petersham).—"She threw herself at my head." She evidently knew your soft spot.

B. R. (Shalford).—"Why do I write you so many letters?" We give it up. Can it be spite?

MRS. T. (Kew).—"If I call with my camera will you sit for me?" Madam, we are not a hen!

G. L. (Exeter).—"I wrote this poem when I was ill in bed." It must be dreadful to be delirious like that.

HARRY (Pudsey).—"I want to make my living with my brains." Then hurry up and increase your capital.

M. F. (Surbiton).—"Why has February twenty-nine days this year?" To give our correspondents another day to worry us.

MRS. C. (Horton).—"Is London a good place for rheumatism?" Some people certainly find it quite easy to get in London.

A. N. (Devonport).—"A dachshund has ridiculously short legs." Still, you must admit they are long enough to reach the ground.

MISS G. (Long Acre).—"I feel sure I saw you walk under a ladder and feared something horrible might happen to you." So you wrote to make sure.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

WAKE UP FEELING FIT

That tired, heavy feeling in the morning shows you are not clearing the waste, poison-forming matter out of your system frequently enough.

It is stagnating in your bowel for 24 hours, perhaps more.

At least twice a day the bowel should be cleared. At first, to get this healthy habit, chew Feen-a-mint. This pleasant sweetmeat acts gently and has no unpleasant after effects.

Get a 1/3d box from your chemist.

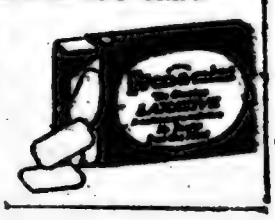
Unrivalled for children or adults

Feen-a-mint

THE LAXATIVE YOU CHEW

FREE SAMPLE

Send 1½d. Stamp for postage to FEEN-A-MINT PRODUCTS LTD. Bush House, London, W.C.2



AGONY AFTER EVERY MEAL

There are many people who cannot eat without suffering torture afterwards. Every meal exacts its toil in the shape of shooting pains through the chest and back, or cruel pains in the stomach. Flatulence, heartburn and other distressing symptoms show themselves. Some try to overcome the trouble by means of pre-digested foods or preparations to digest their food for them; such methods may bring temporary relief—they cannot cure indigestion.

The only way effectively to dispel indigestion is to strengthen the stomach so that it can do the work Nature intended it to do. There is no quicker or better way to restore tone to the stomach than to build up the blood. That is why Dr. Williams' pink pills have proved a boon to so many indigestion sufferers. The new rich blood created by Dr. Williams' pink pills restores the digestive organs to activity and strengthens the stomach so that it can perform its work. These pills have a direct action on the nerves also, and so are an ideal digestive tonic.

So tone up your stomach by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills. Of all chemists, 3s. 0d. box—nothing else will do.

FREE.—"What to Eat" reveals to indigestion sufferers their diet errors. Write for free copy to C.H. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

UKULELE BANJO

Offered on special "No Deposit" terms, so that you can own one of these most fascinating and popular Ukulele Banjos. The craze of to-day. Everybody is playing and singing to its sweet music, why not you? Its wonderful tone is simply irresistible and drives away dull care—it's so simple, a few hours' practice and a little study of the Free tutor we send you and you can entertain yourself and friends with all the latest song, dance and jazz music.

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.

Send your name and address only (no money), state occupation, and promise to pay 4/- on delivery and 4/- monthly until £7 0 (price in case complete) is paid. Write for one to-day; it's a wonderful bargain. *Price list free.*

MASTERS, Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, RYE

Common Forms of INDIGESTION

Whatever form your Indigestion may take Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory & Moore, will relieve it. Here are a few instances:—

INDIGESTION.—"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the very best remedy I have been able to get. I have tried everything I have seen advertised, but nothing has done me any good. I dreaded to eat anything, but now one lozenge has the desired effect. I cannot praise them highly enough."

FLATULENCE.—"I am delighted to state that they are truly magical in their effect. All symptoms of flatulence, flushed cheeks, etc., after meals are now at once dispersed. Also the oppressive feeling of fullness."

LONG-STANDING DYSPEPSIA WITH DISTRESSING HEARTBURN.—"The Lozenges certainly give great relief. . . . I personally will prescribe them." (Medical man).

FLATULENCE AT NIGHT.—"One or two taken when required seem most useful in dispelling wind and other discomforts which interfere with proper sleep."

HUNGER PAIN.—"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the only things I know of that take away that intense 'Hunger Pain' which is such acute suffering" (medical man).

Boxes 1/3, 3/- and 5/- of all Chemists.

A FREE SAMPLE

of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges will be sent on receipt of a postcard. Mention JOHN BULL and address:—Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143A, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

"The Greatest of These . . . ."

Hard Luck!

Struggling with Dire Adversity

"JUST before the birth of our last child, my wife had a nervous collapse, and was sent away to a mental home for a time."

The wonder is that the poor husband, from whose letter this sentence is taken, is not in an asylum too. He is the father of three little boys, aged eight, six and a half, and the baby, now five months old.

About two years ago he got the chance of a small house in a district of Birmingham where the family lived.

They possessed only two bedsteads and a few bedclothes, so they had to procure furniture on the hire system.

A long period of unemployment was followed by his obtaining a job in September, 1926, as packer at 1s. per hour.

A few weeks later his wife and children were down with 'flu and bronchitis. They were ill for weeks, and, no sooner had the children recovered, than they were down with whooping-cough.

Paying doctor's bills and someone to look after the house reduced them to a state of terrible poverty, the rent and furniture payments getting into arrears.

The knock-out blow followed when, the time of birth of the last baby drawing near, his wife collapsed and became insane.

But the man fought on, and his present position is that he is working on short time, earning 36s. per week, out of which he is struggling to repay a small debt, to meet his rent, being threatened with eviction, and to obey doctor's orders, to see that his wife has plenty of rest, good food and no worry.

It can't be thrown in the man's face that his ill-luck is his own fault. His employer says: "He is a dam good fellow, and I am sorry for him."

A "dam good fellow" like this deserves a helping hand. He is one of many "The Greatest of These—" Fund wants to cheer on and cheer up, through the good will of its subscribers.

Everything sent in is sent out to help these hard-pressed families.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

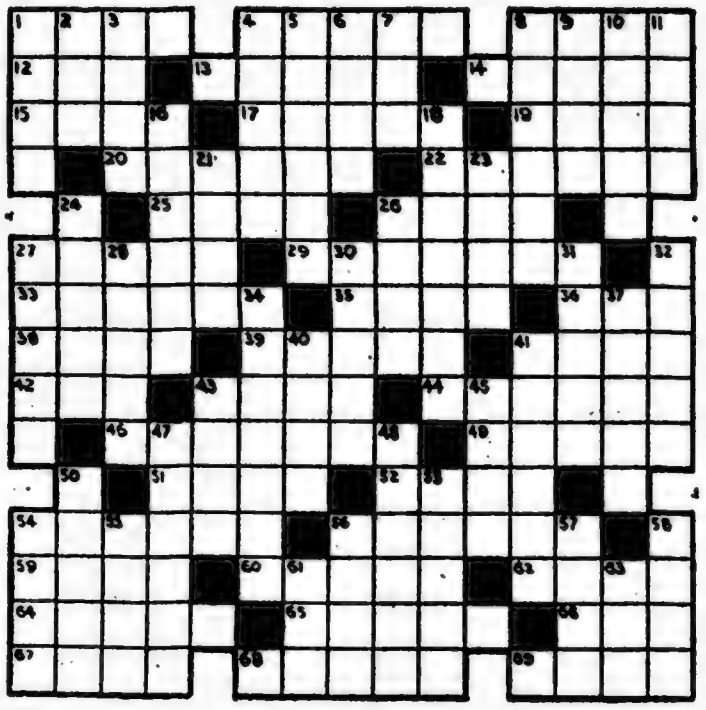
Anon., 1s.; E. M. Golbourne, 3s.; Mrs. M. C. Richards (Cliftonville), 5s.; Sympathy (M'bro'), 10d.; Oxonian, 2s.; Agnes Bradford, 1s. 6d.; Louis, 2s. 6d.; Mr. H. Smith (Braintree), 1s.; Mr. C. Rhodes (Shelton), 5s.; Mr. F. H. Winter (Southsea), 2s. 6d.; Dorothy Orrell (Norwich), 2s. 6d.; F. M. (Salisbury), 1s.; I. C. T., 10s.; Storm Victim, 2s. 6d.; Labourer (Plymouth), 5s.; Xmas Wishes (Lanarkshire), 2s.; P. Ch. B. (Portsmouth), 6d.; Mrs. Johnson (Featherstone), 6d.; Arthur Smith, 1s.; C. Smith (Ashby Zouch), 6d.; A. M. D., 6d.; Target Winner, 6d.; Sunny Leith, 1s.; H. Pigott, 1s.; Mrs. Mallett (Norwich), 1s.; A. E. W., 6d.; S. S. F. (Braunston), 1s. 6d.; W. H. Leather (Crewe), 6d.; Mr. John Hall (Newcastle-on-Tyne), 1s.; A. Munro (Stranraer), 1s.; Mrs. M. H. Evans (Northallerton), 2s. 6d.

Parcels of clothing are gratefully acknowledged from: A Sussex Widow, Mrs. H. R. Davies, H. Hoy (Wallington), Mrs. M. H. Mitchell (Clayton), Mrs. M. Rudge, L. E. Wharton, A. Sweetman (Lake), Mrs. Hall (Twyford), Mrs. G. Metcalf, Mrs. C. Parks (Hastings), E. Marlow, A Mother, One Who Knows, H. F. Coe (Wallington), Miss Nancy Millbank (box of new baby clothes), Miss May Millbank (fairy doll), M. and E. C. (Aberdeen), Mrs. Davis (Barking), A. E. H., Mrs. Hardman (Carlisle), A. M. (Ilkeston), Mrs. S. E. May (Batby), Mum, Anon. (Hebden Bridge), Anon (Chertsey), Anon. (Brighton), Anon. (Manchester).

[Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.]

Our Cross-Word Corner

A "Dinner" Cross-Word



CLUES ACROSS

1. 4 and 8. Component parts of a dinner.
12. A vessel.
13. Self esteem.
14. Brownish colour.
15. Low.
17. Range of S. American mountains.
19. Want.
20. Green rust.
22. Sparsely.
25. Character.
26. Melody.
27. Stop.
29. Oppression.
33. Resist.
35. Leave out.
36. Tidal flow.
38. A cleric.
39. Hard outer coat.
41. Strong wind.
42. Stray.
43. Male of swine.
44. A reddish colour.
46. To dim.
49. Wife of a rajah.
51. Prison.
52. Exclamation.
54. Indifference.
56. Fastened.
59. Iroland.
60. Devon river.
62. Costly.
64. Famous billiards player.
65. Much in evidence now.
66. Before.
67. Circular current of water.
68. Sign of mourning.
69. Hastened.

CLUES DOWN

1. Fear.
2. Wrath.
3. Break.
4. Fragile.
5. Singing bird.
6. Scandinavian mythology.
7. Observe.
8. Irish terrorist.
9. Overt.
10. To sway.
11. Titled woman.
16. A clergyman.
18. Narrow waters.
21. Parts of the foot.
23. A tip.
24. An outcast.
26. Weapons.
27. Written in cipher.
28. Separate.
30. That which belongs to you.
31. To long for.
32. White poplar.
34. Frugality.
37. To extort money from
40. Form of transport.
41. Classified.
43. To boast.
45. Spoken.
47. Instrumentality.
48. Canted over.
50. A fragment.
53. Sports.
54. French for "father."
55. Spoke untruthfully.
56. Sensible.
57. The sea.
58. Reared.
61. Extend.
63. Part of verb "to be."

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on page 14

RESULT

of the

"JOHN BULL" National Window Display Competition, 1927

Judges:

Mr. THOMAS RUSSELL (the well-known Advertisement Consultant).

Mr. RICHARD HARMAN (Editor of "Display.").

Mr. E. WILLSON (Display Expert of Kodak, Ltd.).

NOTE.—Particulars of the Competition were applied for by 7,886 Shopkeepers in all parts of the country. Of these, 4,511 actually entered.

PRIZEWINNERS.

FIRST PRIZE, £300, and Gold Medal for the Window Dresser—

DROYLSDEN INDUSTRIAL CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, Ltd., 1339, Ashton Old Road, Higher Openshaw, Manchester.

Article Displayed: PYRAMID HANDKERCHIEFS.
(Window dressed by Joseph Horrocks.)

SECOND PRIZE, £100, and Silver Medal for the Window Dresser—

G. COOPER, 30, Chapel Street, Chorley.

Article Displayed: ALADDIN LAMPS.

THIRD PRIZE, £50, and Bronze Medal for the Window Dresser—

CYRIL WESTON, 89, St. Peter's Street, Derby.

Article Displayed: OVALTINE.

An Additional Prize of £10 for a display of particular merit was awarded to—

W. G. T. BENNETT, 21, Gatford Hill, London, S.E.5.

Article Displayed: NOSTROLINE.

The following is the list of Prize Winners of One Guinea each and a special Diploma:

W. H. Abraham, 55, Elm Grove, Southsea	TURF CIGARETTES
Walter Anton, 17, Church Hill, Selby, Yorks.	WOLSEY.
Arundage & Longbottom, 128, Horton Grange Road	MULLARD VALVES
Wm. Brown & Co., Alba Place, Pitlochry	QUAKER OATS.
Burnley Co-operative Soc., Ltd., Tailoring and Outfitting Dept., Monmerton Street, Burnley	WOLSEY.
A. Bucris & Son, Ltd., 58, Northumberland Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne	DIPLOMA CHEESE.
Bayliss & Co., Grocers, Broad Street, Reading	SHREDDED WHEAT.
Bayliss & Co., " "	BOVRIL.
F. W. Bradford & Son, 11-14, Darlington Street, Wolverhampton	WOLSEY.
Creedy & Sons, Rolle Street, Exmouth	PYRAMID HANDKERCHIEFS.
Harry Chapman, 181, Wellingboro' Road, Northants	WOLSEY.
E. C. Clark, 51, Greenford Avenue, Hanwell, W.7	AMAMI.
Howard Coad, Warwick House, Bracknell, Bucks.	WOLSEY.
W. H. Croft, 17, Askern Road, Bentley, Doncaster, Yorks.	PHILLIPS RUBBERS.
Culley's Stores, Ltd., 182, Cowbridge Road, Cardiff	SKIPPERS.
Denner's, High Street, Yeovil	WOLSEY.
Droylsden Co-operative Soc., Ltd., 1339, Ashton Old Road, Higher Openshaw, Manchester	EXIDE BATTERIES.
A. H. Dyas, 8, Bury Street, Stowmarket, Suffolk	ZONOPHONE RECORDS.
W. J. Fisk, Ltd., 35, Bernard Street, Southampton	SLOAN'S LINIMENT.
E. J. Foster, 1, Catley Road, Darnall, Sheffield	KRAFT CHEESE.
H. Gooder & Sons, Horbury, near Wakefield	NESTLE'S MILK.
Green's Stores, Ltd., 86, High Road, Ilford, Essex	PERSIL.
T. N. Green, 6-8, Hickman Street, Gainsboro', Lincs.	PLAYER'S CIGARETTES.
Thomas Harvey, 180, Jamaica Road, London, S.E.16	WINCARNIS.
James Haddow & Co., Ltd., 36, Vicar Street, Falkirk	WINCARNIS.
W. T. Hind, 76-78, Queen's Road, Leicester	INGERSOLL WATCHES.
H. Holgreaves, M.P.S., 405, Whitton Road, Birmingham	SLOAN'S LINIMENT.
J. W. Lambert, 226, Oakworth Road, Keighley, Yorks	PEPS.
W. A. Lewis & Co., 90, St. Mary's Street, Cardiff	WILLS'S GOLD FLAKE CIGARETTES.
J. T. Leader, 88, High Street, North, Dunstable, Bedfordshire	PASCALL'S FAR-LOUR STORES.
H. A. Martin, 58, Willowbridge Street, Leicester	ZAM-BUK.
John McNaughan, Whitburn Road, Bathgate	WOLSEY.
Pavilion Service Depot, 134-140, Stow Hill, Newport, Mon.	WINCARNIS.
Perry & Co., 177, Lisburn Road, Belfast, Ireland	GRAPE NUTS.
Alfred Proctor, 5, Station Parade, Eastbourne, Sussex	OVALTINE.
D. H. Rees, Waterley Street, Lammas Street, Carmarthen	BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER
D. H. Rees, " "	OVALTINE.
Noah Rees & Sons, 13, Working Street, Cardiff	SPRATT'S DOG FOODS.
Rogers & Jackson, Ltd., High Street, Wrexham.	ALADDIN LAMPS.
H. Rayner, 28-30, Saltire Road, Shipley, Yorks.	MULLARD VALVES.
G. B. Shrubsole & Son, 60-62, High Street, Sheerness, Kent	HALL'S WINE.
F. C. Stock, 23, Whingate Road, Armley, Leeds	McCOY'S TABLETS.
Thomas & Evans, Ltd., Norton Bridge, Pontypridd, S. Wales	NESTLE'S MILK.
Tuttle & Son, Ltd., Bon Marche, Lowestoft	WOLSEY.
E. L. Wells, 304, Kentish Town Road, N.W.5	CRAVEN A (10As) CIGARETTES.
A. & G. Winhurst, Ltd., 46, South Street, Chichester, Sussex	BIRD'S CUSTARD.
W. J. Wooten, 282, Langley Road, Catford, S.E.6.	OXO.
Wyatt's Stores, 51, High Road, Bruton, Somerset	BOVRIL.
Young & Harrison, 30, Hertford Road Lower Edmonton, N.9	KRUSCHEN SALTS.
Young & Harrison, 51, High Road, South Tottenham, N.15	ASPRO.

In addition, 1,000 Diplomas of Merit are being Awarded.

ENORMOUS GUINEAS OFFER!

BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE

1000

BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE

GUINEAS

100 GUINEAS

OTHER PRIZES

5 OF 20 GUINEAS

50 GUINEAS

20 OF 10 GUINEAS

100 GUINEAS

2000 OF 2/6

200 OF 10/6

12000 TARGET PRIZES

ESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 663.

FIRST PRIZE OF £200:
Miss W. WEAVER,
. Leonards, Brierley, Nr. Barnsley, Yorks.
xample:—FRIENDLY TALK
ullet:—WITH PROVIDENCE—SONNY'S PRAYERS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:
r. J. W. CHATARA, 403, Lea Road, Gillam,
ample:—Outing.
ullet:—HERODS WIVES "LIFE IS."

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:
r. E. A. SKYES, 39, Cecil Road, Gipsy, E.
mple:—SIGHT OF THE AGE
ullet:—WOMEN, FIRST—NO CHILDREN.

20 Prizes of £10 each:
. BALDWIN, 32, Corfe Avenue, Worthing, Sussex.
BIG NOISE—WAR—TYPE BOTHERS ECHO.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon)
rs. A. BENNETT, 3rd, Oxford Road, Reading,
UNIVERSITY MAN—ABILITIES—"ALSO RAN" LATER.
H. BOWYER, 31, Eckford Street, Queen's Road, Cheetham, Manchester.
WHAT THE CASHIER SAID—"NEXT 'ALTERATION' —MY APPEARANCE."
. DENNIS, 3, Heath Terrace, Greenwich, S.E.
No MORE WAR—AMERICA'S MOTTO—BUILDS ARMAMENTS.
rs. C. W. DOUDY, 81, Bute Road, Barkingside, Essex.
YEAR AFTER, YEAR—JUST SOME YOUNG THING.
rs E. EALES, Beech Croft, Neville's Cross, Durham.
"TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED"—BOARD "Depleting Our Yables."
rs FAIRBANK, 22, Thomas Street, Grimsby.
SURE SHIELD—FORCE—DEFENCE—THE GOVERNMENT.
. FOX, 842, Bristol Street, Birmingham.
RELIGIOUS WARFARE—FORBIDS—"BOOK" BEFORE "PRAYER."
D. GERRARD, 136, Holyoath Street, Liverpool.
A GOOD SYSTEM—OTHER CAPITAL GAVE OUT.

(Continued on page 40.)

Watch this page for details of the most sensational "Bullets" Offer ever made!

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" 665.

TELLING THE WORLD
THE GOVERNMENT'S FAULT
WHY BRITAIN'S GREAT
HAVEN OF PEACE
WHEN DORA DIES
FINGER IN THE PIE
OLD MASTER
FOR MANY
STORM OF INDIGNATION
HERO OF TO-DAY
WHEN NATURE MAKES WAR
CO-OPERATION
DANGER SIGNAL
UNHAPPY
WILY FELLOW
"I TOLD YOU SO!"
MAN WHO KNEW
OVERFLOWING
LOVELESS MARRIAGE
TURNING THE HANDLE
FACE THAT KILLS
OUR POLICEMEN
BUSINESS WOMAN
CRUEL FATE
FURTHER OUTLOOK
EMERGENCY EXIT
BEGINNING LIFE
SINCE THE FLOOD
THOUSANDS
UP AGAIN
BADLY MISSED
FATHER THAMES
KEEPS US AFLOAT
WHAT THE BARGEE SAID
LIKE A MACHINE
WHAT'S WRONG WITH WORK
MOTHER'S COOKING
WHY DAD'S LIKE A HORSE
POSSIBLY
WHAT IS A FIRE?

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below —then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. Three recent Prize-winners were:—

Example:—BALDWIN'S PROBLEM — *Bullet*:—WHERE WIFE HIDES MATCHES.
Example:—OUR HEROES — *Bullet*:—WORTHLESS—HOMELESS—PENNILESS—NEVERTHELESS—
Example:—IF I WERE FORD — *Bullet*:—TO "KEEP IT QUIET."

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED. See rule 2.

Address Coupons to "Bullets" No. 665, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(665) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____
Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 9.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(665) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____
Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 9.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(665) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____
Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 9.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(665) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____
Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 9.

RECORD TWINS — TWO £300 FIRSTS — NEXT WEEK

Great Epidemic of
DEADLY CATARRH
(Chronic Cold in the Head)
10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL OF MARVELLOUS NEW REMEDY
SEND A POSTCARD TO-DAY.

For 4 Years Life a Burden! Treatment "Worked Wonders."

MRS. SMITH.

Mrs. E. Smith, The Hill, Cranbrook, Kent, writes:—"For 4 years Chronic Catarrh, headnoises and violent headaches made my life a burden. I sent for the 'Shirley System' last July, and in a month it worked wonders! Now I am a different woman. The Catarrh and the violent headaches have gone. I sleep splendidly and rise feeling strong and invigorated. I am in better health than for 5 years. Work was a burden; now I do it with ease. Everyone says how much better I look."—Jan. 21st, 1928.

Perfect Health After 2 Years. Catarrh Cured to Stay Cured.

MR. STRAWSON.

Mr. J. Strawson, Little Thetford, Near Ely, Cambs, writes:—"After suffering for 2 years from Catarrh, headnoises, etc., your wonderful 'Shirley System' completely restored me to health and benefited me in every way. This was over 6 months ago, and I am cured to stay cured. I used to catch one cold on another and was always sneezing. Taste and smell were destroyed. Hearing was affected and headnoises were troublesome. I was always tired on rising, with headaches and pains in the head."—Jan. 21st, 1928.

Catarrh, Cough, Headnoises. All Cured in Serious Case.

MR. NEAL.

Mr. Louis Neal, Misbourne Cottage, Denham, Bucks, writes:—"I suffered terribly from Chronic Catarrh for three years. The 'Shirley System' quickly cured me. I am completely free from Catarrh now, and have still a reserve of Remedies left. Colds, coughing, sneezing, lost taste and smell, defective hearing and sight, headnoises and sore throat were all present. I was always tired on rising; eyes watery and inflamed; voice husky. Headaches and shortness of breath completed my misery. Thanks for splendid results."—Jan. 20th, 1928.

Cured After 4 Years' Misery. Advice to Outdoor Workers.

MR. MATTHEWS.

Mr. Frank Matthews, 2, Pear Tree Cottages, Loampit Vale, Lewisham, S.E.13, writes:—"As a London 'Bus Driver, for nearly 4 years I was a constant sufferer from Chronic Catarrh, headnoises, headaches, and pains and Indigestion. I was always sneezing and coughing. I was seriously run-down. After a month's 'Shirley System' I was completely restored to perfect health. Now I feel grand, and it is all due to your treatment. There is a lot of Catarrh amongst 'Bus Drivers, and I shall always recommend your wonderful method."—Jan. 20th, 1928.

A veritable epidemic of Catarrh is sweeping the British Isles at present. Our treacherous climate scores again;

Are YOU a victim of this dangerous ailment? If so, don't neglect it, or regard it with indifference, or it may endanger your life. Write to me to-day for a 10 Days' Free Trial of my well-known "Shirley System," which will give you immediate relief and hasten cure.

I have specialised in the treatment, relief and cure of this distressing and endangering condition for many years, and I would strongly advise every sufferer to give my system a personal trial just now. The symptoms are easy for anyone to diagnose.

—If phlegm drops into the back of your throat.
—If you are liable to recurring colds.
—If your head feels "stuffy" and confused.
—If you have frontal headaches.
—If you suffer from difficulty of hearing.
—If your nostrils are clogged or "running."
—If you feel tired on rising.
—If you suffer from strange "headnoises."
—If your eyes are "watery."
—If "crusts" form in the nose.
—If your mouth and throat are dry and painful.
—If you expectorate often.
—If your sense of smell is impaired.
—If your breath is "bad" and your mouth "dirty."
—If you have pain over the eyes,

or if you have a dry, hot skin, and alternate fits of heat and cold, you are almost certainly suffering from Catarrh.

Doctors now realise that Catarrh is dangerous. It not only causes much suffering and distress, but it has a high rate of mortality, because the slimy and poisonous mucus flows downwards (especially during sleep) into the stomach, intestines and other organs, causing Malnutrition, Debility, and a Catarrhal condition of the whole inner man that lowers resisting power to disease, and leads to such deadly ailments as Gastric Catarrh, Intestinal Catarrh, and even Consumption itself.

If you are in the grip of Catarrh don't delay, but write to me to-day for a

10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL OF THE "SHIRLEY SYSTEM"

and see how soon it will save you from the miseries and risks of Catarrh in all its forms, including Catarrhal Deafness and Gastric Catarrh.

It will bring you relief from the very first. The stuffed up passages get clear, easy nasal breathing follows, headnoises disappear. Headaches, too, become things of the past, and your whole system is completely cleared of the poisonous and slimy mucus. It will lift the Crushing Burden of Catarrh from your shoulders like magic.

Just send me your name and address TO-DAY (a postcard will do) for a 10 Days' Free Trial of my "Shirley System." No matter how often you have been disappointed before or how long you have suffered, don't despair until you have tried my wonderful Treatment. Address: Elmer Shirley, 35, Gray's Inn Road (C.400), London, W.C.1.

(Personal consultations by appointment, 3 to 4 o'clock daily except Saturdays).

15 Years a Catarrh Victim! Now Enjoy Perfect Health.

MR. MALLETT.

Mr. H. D. Mallett, 34, Cricklade Road, Bishopston, Bristol, writes:—"After suffering from Chronic Catarrh for 15 years I sent for the 'Shirley System.' By the time I had finished it the Catarrh had completely left me. This grand result still holds good after six months. The throat was seriously affected. Hawking and scraping, a loose cough and constant accumulation of phlegm caused me to rise up two or three times during the night, and I always felt tired on rising. Sight was affected. Now I am restored to perfect health."—Jan. 20th, 1928.

14 Years' Catarrh and Noises Cured in 7 Days 24 Years Ago.

MISS F. BRAMBLE.

Miss Bramble, 86, Parkside Road, Plumstead, London, writes:—"24 years ago the 'Shirley System' cured my 14 years' old Catarrh trouble in ONE WEEK. I am still keeping well. I have come through the coldest weather without any trace of the old complaint. I cannot praise your system highly. It made me a new woman when it completely banished my Catarrh and burning noises in the head. Why do sufferers waste time on other remedies?"—Jan. 15th, 1928.

5 Years' Chronic Catarrh Cured. No Return of Symptoms Since.

MRS. STANLEY.

Mrs. Stanley, Oak Cottage, Quarndon, near Derby, writes:—"It is now a year since the 'Shirley System' completely cured me after suffering terribly from Catarrh for 5 years. I have had no return of any of the symptoms since. I have not had a cold this winter! I am in splendid health and could not wish to feel better, thanks to your wonderful treatment. The improvement it made in my appearance and health is almost unbelievable. I feel years younger."—Jan. 13th, 1928.

12 Years' Deafness and Catarrh. Still Cured After 3 Years!

MR. A. DAVIES.

Mr. A. Davies, 18, Oakhill Road, Batley, writes:—"Before trying the 'Shirley System' over three years ago I had been Deaf for 12 years. The Deafness came on suddenly as a result of catching one cold after another. Your wonderful treatment cured the Catarrh, restored me to vigorous health, and enabled me to hear perfectly again. In fact, it made me very much better in every way, and I am still keeping all right. Other treatments had completely failed to do me any good."—Jan. 12th, 1928.

(Sanalak, Ltd.)

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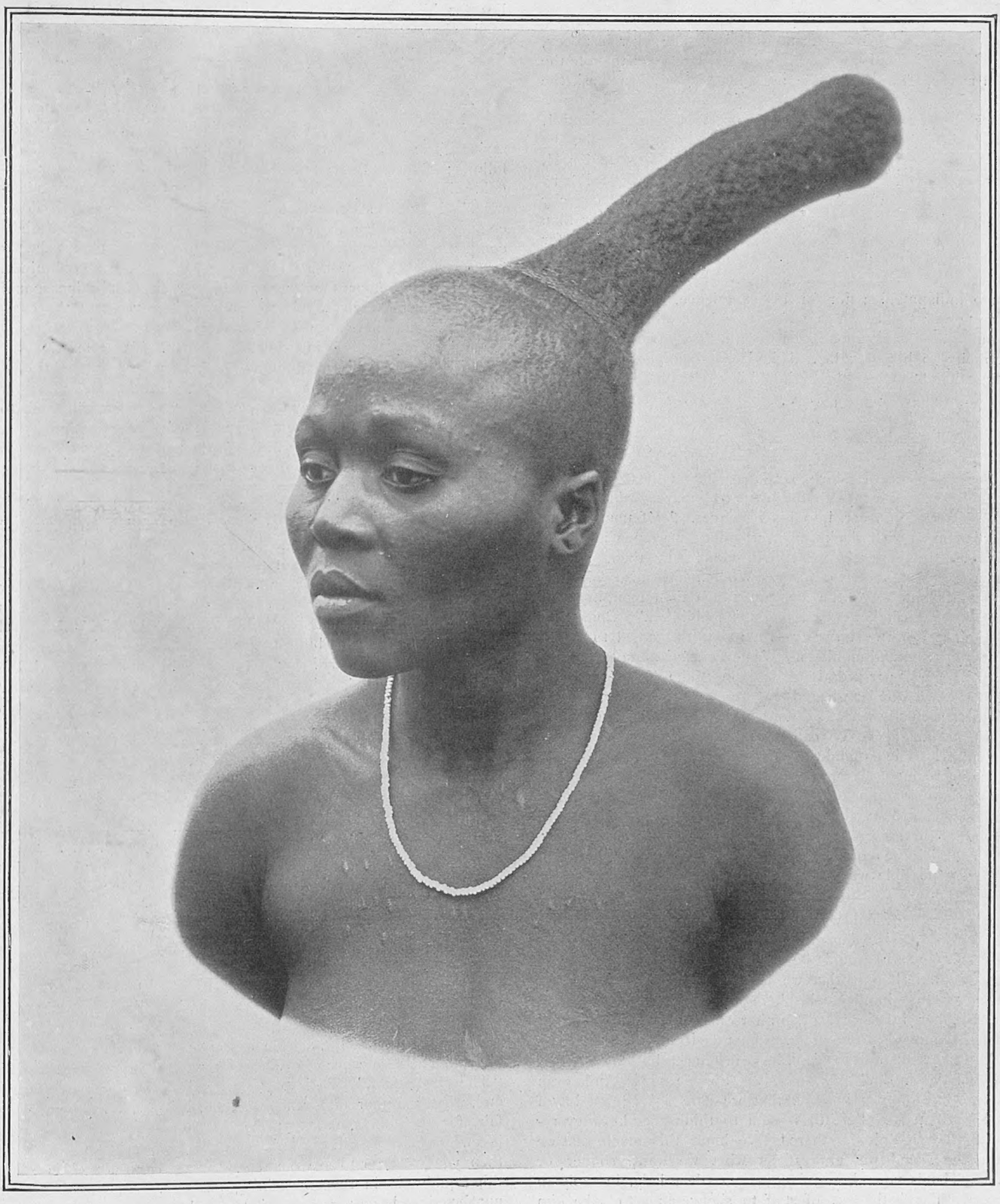

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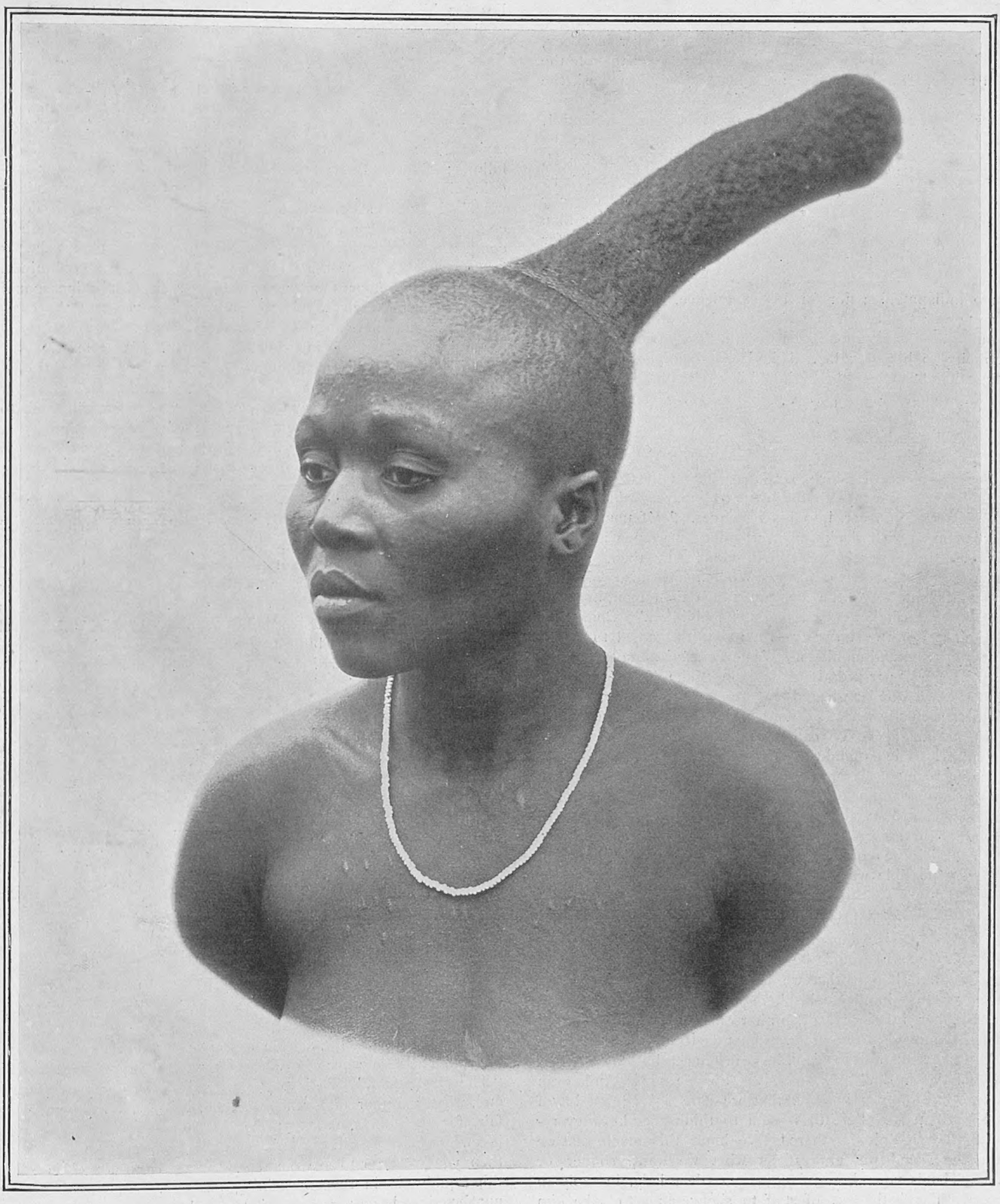

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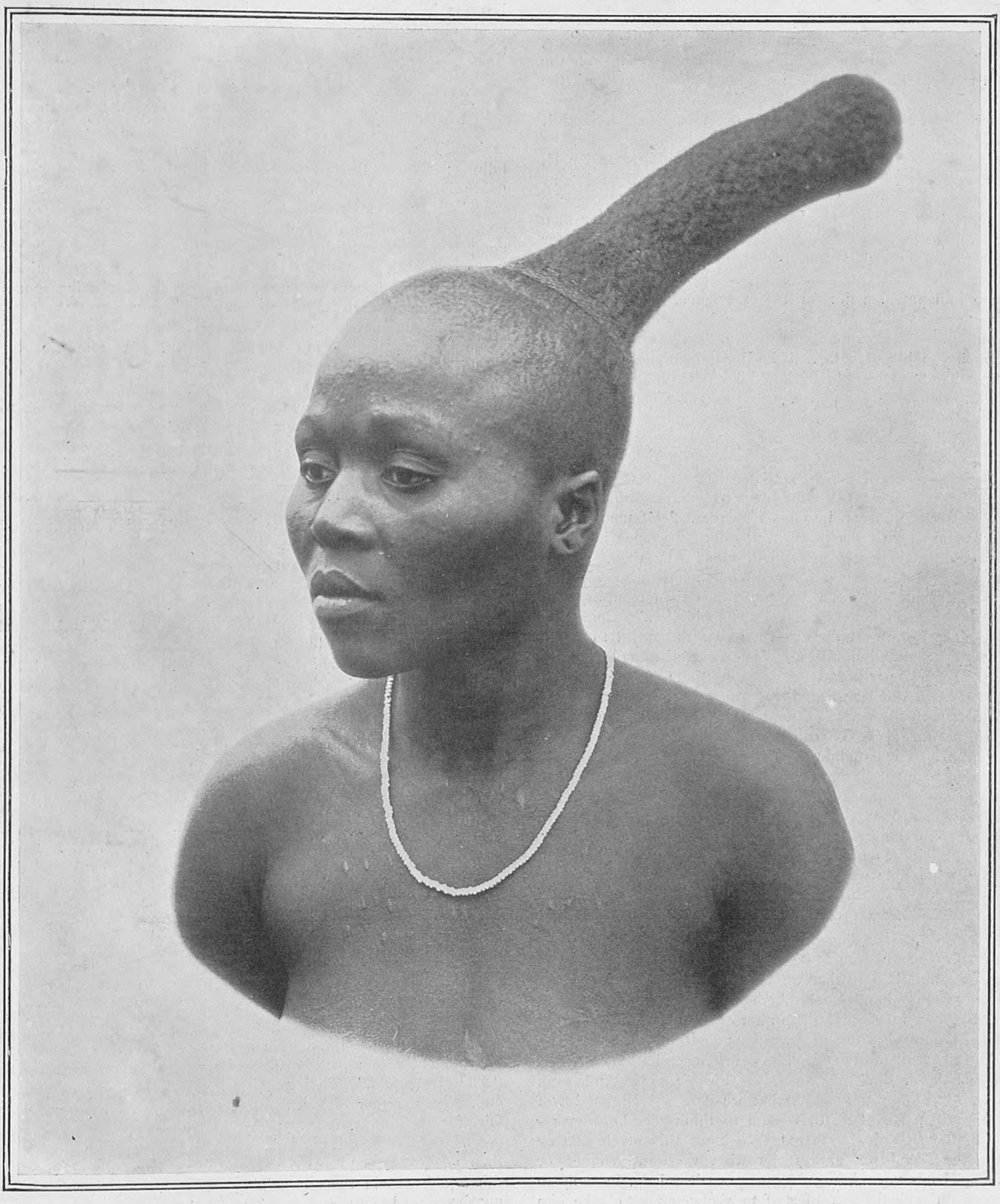

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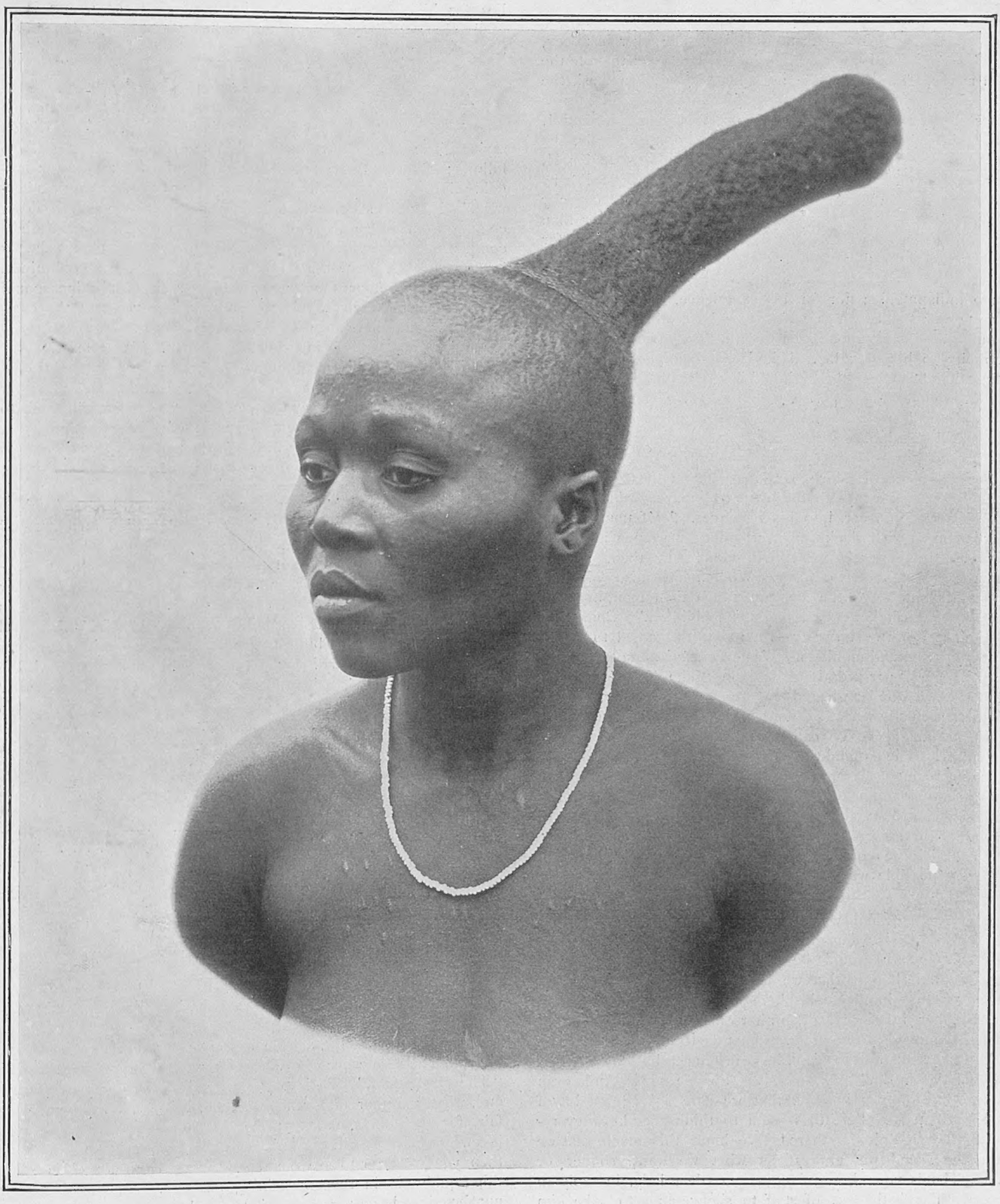

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